

THE WAR CRY.

AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

23rd Year. No. 43.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, JULY 27, 1907.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commander,

Price, 5 Cents.



COLONEL AND MRS. KYLE AND FAMILY,

Who Have Farewell from Canada for England.

(See page 9.)

Cutlets from Our Contemporaries

BANDSMEN, BEWARE!

Watch the Conductor, Not the Country Cousin.

Without fear of contradiction, it may be said that Bands, large and small, play carelessly at times, and that, if careless playing is allowed to become a habit, it will eventually prove ruinous to the execution of even the best Bands.

One has not to go far to discover the causes of this evil, the most common of which is, perhaps, inattention on the part of the Bandsmen themselves.

It is a well-known fact that numbers of Bandsmen pay absolutely no attention to their Bandmaster or Conductor. The result is obvious. Instead of the Band being precise in its ensemble, it is loose and ragged—the cornets playing one time, the middle instruments another, and the basses yet another. The same may be said about the expression marks, to say nothing of the mere mechanical performance which this entails.

It is the Bandmaster's duty to pilot his men through a piece of music, to keep the playing level, expressional, and in time and tune. It would be, and is, impossible for even the best Conductors to produce these effects, unless they have the undivided attention of their men.

When playing (and the same applies to singing), those taking part should have eyes and ears only for their music and the Conductor. Unless this is the case, it is impossible to make any impression on the congregation. If a Bandsman is looking up at the ceiling, admiring the exquisite coloring, or a sister is smiling at a "country cousin" in the audience, the whole effect may be sacrificed.—The Bandsman and Songster.

WHAT HOLINESS IS.

Colonel Brungle Says—"Love!"

Do you want to know what holiness is? It is pure love. Do you want to know what the Baptism of the Holy Ghost is? It is not a mere sentiment. It is not a happy sensation that passes away in a night. It is a baptism of love that brings every thought into captivity to the Lord Jesus; that casts out all fear that burns up doubt and

unbelief as fire burns tow; that makes one "meek and lowly in heart;" that makes one hate uncleanness, lying and deceit; a flattering tongue, and every evil way with a perfect hatred; that makes Heaven and hell eternal realities; that makes one patient and gentle with the froward and sinist; that makes one "pure, peaceable, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy;" that brings one into perfect and unbroken sympathy with the Lord Jesus Christ in His toil and travail to bring a lost and rebellious world back to God.

God did all that for me, blass His holy name.—All the World.

GAVE HIS LIFE.

Salvationist Miner Changes Places with an Unconverted Mate.

A striking though tragic incident, emphasising once more the beautiful devotion and self-sacrifice—even unto death—of our soldiers, occurred at Pontycymmer a few days ago, in connection with the installation of Staff-Captain Humphrey as Divisional Officer of the Swansea Division.

The meeting was led by Colonel Wright, and as soon as penitents were invited to the mercy seat, a working man, wearing his pit clothes and carrying his wallet, came voluntarily forward to the penitent-form, seeking salvation. He had been persuaded to attend the meeting by one of the soldiers, and had stood at the back of the hall all the evening. At 9.30 he said he must leave to go on nightshift.

But having got him to the hall, this devoted Salvationist was not prepared easily to let him slip without giving him a good chance of being converted. He therefore urged him to stay, saying, "I'll take your turn at the pit."

This kindly offer was accepted. At nine o'clock the Salvationist left to prepare for work, and the other miner went to the mercy seat.

The meeting was continued until 10.45, and a few minutes after eleven a messenger brought the Commanding Officer news that the roof of the hall in which the Salvationist was working had caved in, and that the poor fellow had lost his life.

While the miner with whom he had

changed places was kneeling at the Cross, the faithful soldier passed to his reward.—British Cry.

police—the wheels of the new department were set in motion.—American Cry.

SHE DIDN'T KNOW HIM.

Salvation Had Made the Change.

Captain Elves recalled the term she spent at Salt River as the Officer-in-charge. It was a great joy to her to see in the meeting the comrade who was the first one to get converted the first Sunday she spent there. With her Lieutenant, she had prayed much for souls. They had gone through the day without anyone yielding, however, and were just about to close the meeting, in fact were engaged in the final prayer, when this man came to the penitent form. A night or two afterwards, continued the Captain, when walking to the open-air, she was thinking about this brother and said to someone, "I wonder how _____ is getting on, you might go and look him up." To her astonishment, however, she heard someone say, "Here I am, Captain," and found that he was just beside her. Salvation had made such a difference in his appearance that she had not recognized him.—South African Cry.

A UNIQUE PERMIT.

Acting-Commissioner Sowton's Scoop.

Acting-Commissioner Sowton, of Denmark, has secured from the police authorities, and he now holds for the Army, a most unique permit. The document gives the Army the sole right to shine, upon the streets, the boots and shoes of the city's inhabitants. In other words, the Army provides shoe-blacks extraordinary to the populace of Copenhagen. At first thought this may strike some as being ridiculous, but it is what a newspaper would call a "scoop," and a good one too.

In explanation let me first say that up to the time the Army undertook the boot-blacking business, there were no boot-blacks on the streets of Copenhagen, and none in the railroad stations and public places. The field was therefore clear. After the official document had been secured from the police—and be it known that very little can be done in European cities without official documents from the

clean." (Num. xxxi., 23.) You will be sent into the furnace, but fear not, dear heart, the flames will not destroy. They will purify, for it is the hand of love that permits the experience. Abraham had his testing in the three days' journey to Mount Moriah; Daniel had his lion's den; Paul his dungeon; John, his Patmos; our Master, Jesus, had His Gethsemane. But Abraham left us the example of his faith; Daniel, his courage; Paul, his confidence—"I can do all things"; and his blessed soul-lifting letters; John, his vision, the Apocalypse, through which we have a glorious revelation of the future; our Christ went through the Olive grove with His agony, tears and blood, to death and resurrection, through which we have the assurance of life here, and immortality hereafter. Therefore let me say, if thou—

"Art weary, tender heart, be glad of pain: In sorrow sweetest things will grow, as flowers in rain. God watches, and then will have sun When clouds their perfect work have done."

If you pass bravely through the ordeal of God's testing, you will have the inimitable pleasure of enjoying His confidence.

ANTI-SUICIDE STORY FROM KANSAS CITY.

"And They Lived Happy Ever After."

The facilities granted to Salvation Army Officers in America often prove of service in times of particular need. The following story comes from Kansas City, and is connected with the Anti-Suicide work of Lieut.-Colonel Scott, the Provincial Officer...

One Christmas night, a few years ago, when the Colonel was stationed in New York, he was working late at the office, with rain and sleet beating against the window.

Some one rapped at the door. "Colonel, there is a man lying in the doorway downstairs."

Colonel Scott went down to investigate. Crouched against the doorway was a man, completely exhausted. He said he had taken no food for days, but had subsisted on drink alone, with the last bit of strength in his body, he had pulled himself to the Salvation Army Headquarters, where he had fallen against the door. The Colonel took him in, warmed and fed him, and put him to bed.

On the same date a young woman threw herself into the river at Minneapolis. A man who was passing in a motor-car rescued her. She was taken to the Salvation Army in Minneapolis and cared for. Soon afterwards the man who had gone to Colonel Scott in New York was sent to Minneapolis to take up the Salvation Army work. He met the woman who had tried suicide in the river. They fell in love. The man was sent from Minneapolis to Kansas City. He arranged the Fresh-Air Camp there last year. Not many months ago, he wrote to Colonel Scott and said:—

"I'd like to have my sweetheart transferred here from Minneapolis."

To please him, Colonel Scott saw that it was done. A few days afterwards the two appeared at his office, and the man said:—

"Well, well, we're here—together, you see, and we'd like to have you marry us."

And Colonel Scott did. The man is a landscape gardener, and is now doing well in his work. His wife is the happy mistress of a home.—Social Gazette.

A great fire raged in a large American city. Many splendid buildings were laid in ruins. Like a lone monument in wilderness there stood amidst the charred timbers and smoking embers which marked the spot of the conflagration a solitary wall. As soon as the smoke had cleared away, the enterprising firm who had erected the wall hung a great canvas sheet over it, emblazoned with the announcement:

"This wall was warranted fire-proof; this wall has stood the test."

Beloved fellow-pilgrim, do you beat the marks of the fire? Are you a witness to the integrity of your heart in the purpose "to stand"? If so, look up, "done all, to stand"? If so, look up. If you trust God through the mysterious dispensations which come to your life, He will give you with the secret of His love and the privileges of His service. If your life is hidden in God's will, "all things" shall work out for you your eternal "good."

"And if through patient toil we reach the loud

Where tired feet with sandals loosed may rest, Where we shall clearly know and understand, I think that we shall say, 'God knew the best,'"

The Praying League

Special Prayer Topic—Pray for special blessing to rest upon Korea, and the Army's opening work in that land.

Sunday, July 23.—Jonathan Remembered.—II. Sam., viii., 7-11; ix., 1-10. Monday, July 24.—David's Sin.—II. Sam., xi., 2-17.

Tuesday, July 30.—"Thou art the Man."—II. Sam., xi., 25-27; xii., 1-4. Wednesday, July 31.—Pray till we see God's will.—II. Sam., xii., 15-30.

Thursday, Aug. 1.—Outside Beauty.—II. Sam., xiv., 25; xv., 1-22.

Friday, Aug. 2.—II. Sam., xv., 23-36. Saturday, Aug. 3.—Cursing the King.—II. Sam., xvi., 1-14.

DAD'S SADNESS.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnson.
(Continued from last week.)

What is the Remedy?

Dad finds it in the answer to his fervent craving when he tells his soul to "hope in God." He says, "I will remember God." In Him is the hope

The General in Oxford and London.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning the General and the Oxford Degree, and His Great Welcome Home Meeting in London.

OUR dear General is completely filling the horizon in the Old Country, and the latest English Cry to hand is full of his doings.

The function at Oxford, briefly alluded to in our last issue, naturally occupies considerable space. Commissioner Nicoll says concerning the proceedings:

"In form they were dignified and simple. The recipient of the honor (in the first instance Prince Arthur of Connaught), stepped into the narrow aisle that leads to the Chancellor's chair. To the left stood the Regius Professor of Civil Law, Dr. Goudy, who, in lofty Latin, discoursed for about a minute or two upon the distinguishing traits in the character and the chief deeds in the career of the candidate for University honors. At the conclusion of the eulogy, His Highness advanced toward the Chancellor, who pronounced a further panegyric, concluding with a formal admission of His Highness to the honor of the illustrious bearers of D.C.L. Then advancing again, the accepted candidate—the term is strictly correct—acknowledged the right hand of fellowship from the Chancellor, and passed to the seat previously reserved for the new doctor.

A NOBLE FIGURE.

Then came the General, and of him a newspaper correspondent says:

"What a noble figure in the picture he was. Tall and spare, his flowing white beard, the eyes, ever restless, glancing right and left like an eagle's watching the world from the skies."

Rapturous and prolonged applause followed his advance from the aisle to the side of the orator. But there was no disposition now to interpolate questions. Something akin to a solemn hush pervaded the assembly, and as I scanned the faces of statesmen and others, who, it seemed to me, had not seen the General till that hour, I felt that they were more than interested in the man who, clad in the latest mark of his country's good-will, had won his way by the Gospel of the Blood and Fire.

In presenting the General, Professor Goudy said it was the singular merit of this man that he had achieved renown alike in this country and in foreign lands, not by any great actions performed either in war or statesmanship, or in art or science. By a new and different path he had made his way; his work had been to create an institution for enabling the lowest of his fellow-creatures—"clausi tenetris et sarcere caecos"—to raise themselves to a better mode of life. For a long period of years he had had this one principal object before his mind—to assist the poor, to succor the wretched, to cheer up the afflicted, to draw the vicious and the criminal away from vice and crime, "to lure to brighter worlds and lead the way." For his efforts towards these noble ends it was right that their University should honor him.

When the last words were concluded, there was a faint break of applause, effected almost as soon as it was expressed, for the scarlet-covered figure of the General moved forward. The Chancellor and Vice-Chancellor rose simultaneously, doffing their caps, and amidst fine silence, and in deep, sonorous, sympathetic tones, Lord Curzon said:

"Vir admodum venerande, plebis infinitae patrone misericors, animis repetundis exercitus imperator ac dux, ego auctoritatee man et totius Universitatis adhuc te ad gradum Doctoris in Jure Civili honoris causa."

Which translated, reads—

"O Man, Most Venerable, Compassionate Patron of the lowest of the people, and Commander of the Army for the winning of souls, I admit you as a Doctor of Civil Law to this ancient University."

The General lightly ascended the steps, the Chancellor bent over the dais, shook our leader warmly by the hand, and the cheer of the day at least one of the great cheers of the day—resounded through the Sheldonian Theatre. As the General filed into the front row of seats to the left of the Chancellor, he at once began to chat

Booth entered, accompanied by the Commissioners and their partners in the War, was most impressive. The full force of light was thrown upon an orchestra made resplendent by the Army uniform of all grades, and a large and well-designed model of a Pagoda—emblematic of the Eastern background to the event of the evening.

FROM THE ROYAL BOX.

When the Chief of the Staff ascended the extemporized rostrum, and gave out in clear, easily-heard tones—

"Blessed and glorious King!

To Thee our praises we bring,

For this glad hour,"

a tremor of human sympathy, a touch of sacred feeling, passed over the vast assembly. You felt it printed on the faces of those in the arena, and expressed in the all-observing gaze of the friends in the Grand Tiers—the Royal Box,

ignorant of it.

The General, as soon as the Chief reached the landing of the corridor, walked quietly in, down a few steps, and stood still for a few seconds to view the scene. With electric suddenness the audience raised a ringing shout, and as our Leader advanced, wearing the black medieval cap and the long scarlet gown—the latest symbol of his country's esteem—only a perfect piece of flash-light photography—which science has not yet devised—could do justice to the beatific smile of the hero.

Slowly the General and the procession—augmented by the presence of his traveling Staff—walked towards the platform, to the roll of the music and the gusts of cheering. When our Leader reached the space in front of the instrum, Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, with the impuse of a true daughter, embraced the General.

The audience, now tense with emotion, broke a fresh in cheering, which lasted till the General waved his salutes from the platform, and, with the Chief, took his seat.

After Commissioner Nicoll and Colonel Higgins had briefly addressed the gathering, the Chief of the Staff, on behalf of the Old Land, gave a most touching welcome to our General.

The General's rising was the occasion of a repetition of the former demonstration. After it had subsided, the General doctored himself of his D. C. L. robes, and mounted at once into an address, the dominant note of which was—review, a review of the goodness of God to himself, evidences of the same to the Army, and to the campaign in its main ramifications.

He said—

"Before referring to the matters on which you will expect me to address you, I feel that I must express my gratitude to my Heavenly Father for the overshadowing care that has brought me through many dangers, seen and unseen, to meet you once more in the Old Land.

My experience in this respect has been somewhat remarkable. During the last twenty years I must have traveled some 370,000 miles by land and sea, and conducted I don't know how many thousands of meetings in all manner of places, without disappointing an audience on more than one or two occasions, or encountering any accident worthy of the name.

This preservation I attribute largely to the generous facilities for travel afforded me by shipping, railway and other companies; to the sympathy and care of the comrades, who from time to time have served on my traveling Staff, to the friends who have ministered to my needs in their hospitable homes, and to the exercise of a little common sense, and the practice of a little self-denial on my own part. (Laughter and applause.)

But above all I ascribe these journeying mercies to the care of that good and loving Being, Who, in answer to your prayers and the prayers of a multitude of comrades up and down the world, has for so many years watched over me, and kept me in security under His sheltering wings." (Volley.) Then followed a masterly speech.

With the Dedication of Commissioner and Mrs. Estill to the Command of Japan, the historic meeting concluded.



The General in a Jinrikisha—Tokyo.

with the Prime Minister—one made a D.C.L. from the most coveted office in the realm of the British Imperial Government, and the other—our General—fresh from his latest triumphs in that land which is not inappropriately described as the Britain of the Far East.

THE GENERAL'S WELCOME HOME.

The Royal Albert Hall.

It was a Reception a welcome—and for once let us say, in the native sense of the term, a welcome "home again." Hence the absence of anything in the least suggestive of a money-raising character.

One of the newspapers caught the true idea and spirit of the gathering by describing it as in the nature of a family assembly.

The scene within the building at the time the Chief of the Staff and Mrs.

by the way, being occupied by a company of eight from the Japanese Embassy, including the Military Aide-de-Camp of the Ambassador, Baron Komura.

The preliminaries were brief. After prayer and praise, the Foreign Secretary read that very appropriate selection of Scripture, Psalm xxxiv.

ENTRANCE OF THE GENERAL.

Then followed an incident on which we concentrated the eye and feelings of the vast assemblage—the General's reception. Accompanied by Mrs. Booth, Commissioners Howard, Carleton, Cox, Sturgess, Higgins and Hay, the Chief of the Staff walked down the arena to the steps of the Royal entrance. The audience rose simultaneously, looking eagerly for what was to follow, for although the plan of the General's entry was known to the organizing staff, the audience were

ignorant of it.

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PICTURES & PARAGRAPHS.

He Gave \$500.00.

And Told the Adjutant Why.

Adjutant White recently received from a gentleman in Ottawa five hundred dollars towards the new Rescue Home, and at the same time received this striking tribute to the business capacity of the officers connected with our Ottawa Institution:

"I give this because there are no more careful buyers—or any so careful that I know of—amongst those who spend the public's money in Ottawa, as the masters of your Salvation Army Rescue Home. I believe your people can get more out of a dollar than any others going, and I am in a position to know."

The following extract comes from an Ottawa journal:

"If there are any charitable organizations above others deserving of public support, we believe they are those operated under the Salvation Army system."

"The Army term their meeting hall 'The Poor Man's Church,' and none are too low or down on their luck to be properly neared."

"There's a whole lot in that word 'properly.' Only the other day we were told of a man, well educated and of good family, who had sunk through drink. Some charitable people took him up, but through not being used to treating such cases, they lost their grip on him, and he went back to the old life."

"Then again, the Army charities are run on very economical lines, and nearly the total amount of subscriptions placed in their hands reaches the people who need help."

The Devil's Big Effort.

Tried to Get Bill Back Again, But Failed.

Bill was a wretched drunkard. He served the devil well and got, as his wages, a miserable home and a long array of debts. One Sunday afternoon he was attracted to the Army by an open-air meeting, and he followed the march to the Hall, where he enjoyed himself immensely by sitting on the edge of the platform and calling out, "Order, please," whenever he thought the songs and testimonies were too noisy. That night he came to the meeting again, and as soon as the

invitation was given he went to the Mercy Seat and obtained salvation.

It was not to be expected that the devil would let this servant of his go without making a mighty big effort to get him back; and so one day he stirred up Bill's work-mate to irritate

Brother Arthur McNamee and Family, of Andinimal, B.C., In Salvation Army Costumes.



Arthur McNamee and Family, of Andinimal, B.C., In Salvation Army Costumes.

man who had given him the bread, "before we talk about religion, will you answer me one question—are you converted?"

The argumentative fellow owned up that he wasn't.

"Then don't talk about what you don't understand," was the reply, "you are a blind man and your eyes are not open to the truths of God's word. The more you argue the worse your perplexity becomes and you stumble over things, which, to the simplest child of God are perfectly plain. Now we are all going to pray for you, and if you want to give your heart to God, now is your chance."

So the Salvationists knelt down and prayed for the soul of their chance acquaintance, and though he did not get converted, he argued no more and

him. This man kept flicking his fists under Bill's nose until it became almost unbearable, and the temptation came to Bill with almost overwhelming power to go and have a glass and then pitch into his tormentor. Instead of doing so, however, he went home and fought the battle out on his knees. Since then he has gone steadily forward, and is to-day a local officer in the Army.

At His Mother's Grave.

Touched By a Testimony, He Surrenders to God.

Whilst an open-air meeting was in progress near a large Canadian cemetery, a man standing around seemed much affected by one of the testimonies, and coming into the ring, he shook hands with the speaker. The Salvationist afterwards spoke to the man alone, and together they went for a walk through the cemetery.

"Here is the grave of my poor mother," he said, as they stopped opposite a mound on which some fresh flowers had been recently placed. "Ah, I have been a bad son! I am very sinful."

"Jesus will forgive if you ask Him," said the Salvationist, "will you kneel right here, and seek His pardon?"

"I will," replied the broken-hearted sinner.

And there, on the grave of his mother, in the full light of a summer afternoon, with a crowd of curious people looking on, the two knelt together and sang "Take me as I am," until peace came to the man's soul.

The Grateful Old Folks.

An Immigration Incident.

Adjutant Thompson, writing from Montreal, relates a touching little incident he recently witnessed at the Allan wharf.

An old man and wife came on shore from the S.S. "Tunisian." Both were feeble, and it was with difficulty they crossed the gangway and reached the wharf. They had booked through the Army, and were going to spend their remaining days with their son, at Toronto. Special attention was given to them, and a telegram sent to the son, announcing their safe arrival. When they at last got on the train for Toronto, the tears could not be kept back. Their gratitude for the kindness shown them was very great, and every passenger who saw them was only too pleased to give them a helping hand.

How to Deal with Arguers.

A Chance Acquaintance at a Picnic.

A Salvation Army corps was out for a picnic and the people were scattered on the grass in little detached groups enjoying their tea. Along came two seedy-looking individuals, and approaching one of the groups, they asked for a piece of bread.

"Some bread? why certainly," replied one of the party, and then he saw a chance of putting in a word for his Master.

"This is the bread which perisheth, and will only suffice for our bodily needs," he said, as he handed the men a portion of a loaf, "but I can tell you of Living Bread which will satisfy a man's soul."

One of the tramps thereupon wanted to start a religious argument. He evidently knew something about the Bible and thought he could soon vanquish the Salvationists in a wordy war over opinions and creeds.

"Look here, my brother," said the

An Indian Grave at Hazelton, B.C.

went away with a firm conviction that "those Salvation folk are earnest enough and they are good people and I believe they are right."

Paying for the Sand.

People Get Blessed By Open-Airs.

Lieut-Colonel Sharp tells us that an envelope was laid on a collection plate at London, H.B., recently, which contained a donation of £125 and the following letter:

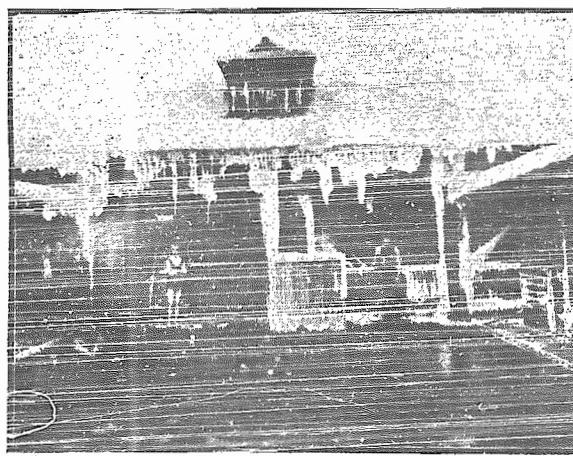
"Dear Salvation Corps—

Enclosed to pay for a load of sand for the new building. May God's blessing go with each grain, and may He prosper you in all good work."

Your music is curing in the open air. Our hearts rise to praise God with you, although only in reign of your voices.

Yours in love,

A Christian."



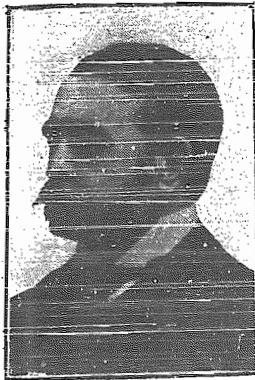
Sir Frederick E. Lugard, Governor of Hongkong, and Lady Lugard, have been guests at Government House, Ottawa, on their way to Hongkong.

Bathing at the Hot Sulphur Springs of Banff, in Winter.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

King Edward in Ireland.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra have paid a visit to Ireland and evidently had a good time, for it is stated that enormous crowds gave their Majesties a notable welcome. They were entertained by the Earl of Aberdeen, and after the function the royal pair returned to Kingstown in a motor car, being greeted everywhere with hearty demonstrations of good-will. They went on board the royal yacht Victoria and Albert in Kingstown Bay at six o'clock. The warships and other vessels in the bay were beautifully illuminated at night. Lord Tweedmouth, by command of King



Premier Whitney.
A Great Friend of the Army, who is on a Visit to England.

Edward, wrote a letter to the Earl of Aberdeen, telling him to express to the Irish people "His Majesty's and the Queen's most warm and appreciative gratitude for the very hearty and enthusiastic reception given them by so many Irishmen and Irishwomen. God bless Ireland!"

Ontario's Premier in England.

Premier Whitney, of Ontario, has sailed for England. We understand he expects to return to Canada about the first week in September. The Premier, who will make the journey alone, is going on public business, the nature of which he declines to disclose at present. It would, he said, be made public on the assembling of the Legislature next session. The Premier is a warm friend of the Salvation Army, and has received from the General an invitation to spend a day with him on his motor tour of England, now in progress, but the Premier will not be able to decide as to the acceptance of this until his arrival in England. On his last trip to England he delivered an address at one of our meetings. During the absence of the Premier Hon. Mr. Foy will be Acting-Premier. We wish him bon voyage.

The Hague Conference.

According to many members of the Peace Conference in The Hague, its deliberations will not prove in vain, for the question of immunity of private property at sea, although bitterly opposed, will have a considerable majority in the coming vote, and this will be a further step toward the adoption of this principle in another conference. The rules regarding the bombardment of unfortified towns, villages, etc., will be substantially adopted with the approval of the proposal drawn up by

the Italian delegation, bringing into harmony the different views on this subject. The suggestion regarding the collection of pecuniary contractual debts without the use of force will be supported by all of the great powers, and the proposals concerning the establishment of a permanent Court of Arbitration and the prohibition of the use of unnecessarily cruel bullets, have been favorably received. Finally, in a plenary sitting, the United States will present a plan for the permanence of the conference itself as an institution, the holding of periodic meetings and the organization of a permanent.

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An Historic Pile.

It is reported that J. Pierpont Morgan is negotiating for the purchase of the Abbots of Fontevrault and Solesmes, in France, which, in consequence of the new law, separating Church from State, is to be sold by auction at the end of August.

In the Abbey of Fontevrault are tombs containing the dust of some of the English Angevin Royalty. Richard I., Coeur de Lion and his wife Isabel; and Henry II. and Queen Eleanor were buried there, and their bones still remain. This, no doubt, is a reason for Mr. Morgan's enterprise. The Abbey at Solesmes has a library valued at a million francs, and also a series of superb carving. The Abbey of Fontevrault was built in 1073. It has a reserve bid on it of six million francs.

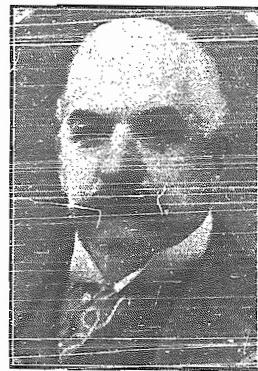
The British Government has several times tried to claim these tombs, but France has always declined to relinquish them.

S

An Heroic Mother.

Rarely has an example of greater presence of mind or a more heroic deed come under our notice than the following:

A few mornings ago, Mrs. Storing, formerly of New Liskeard, but now Weston, went to a spring about one hundred yards up the track for a pail of water. Her four year old girl followed. There were a lot of cars standing on the track, and there was no indication that these were about to be



J. Pierpont Morgan,
The New York Financier, who is Negotiating for the Dust of Kings.

moved. There are cars lying there nearly all the time. However, just as the mother stepped off the track, and the daughter was close to the rear end of the last car, there was a sudden shunt of eight cars.

The child was knocked down, her face being on the ground, but in a moment she raised her head, when the mother-love asserted itself, and her mother put her arm in front of the

Indian Plague.

India is a land with a teeming population, but dreadful mortality still. A special cable to the "Globe" states that, from January 1st of this year to May 31st, there were 991,000 deaths from plague in India. This number is greater than any recorded for an entire year since the appearance of the plague in 1856, with the exception of 1904, when there were 1,022,200 deaths. There were 326,181 deaths last year.

The total of the deaths from plague in India from 1856 to May 31st, 1907, was 5,402,245.

S

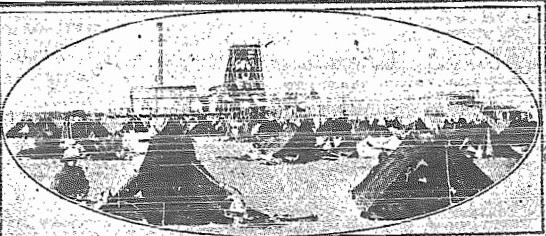
The Cobalt Trouble.

According to the latest news at the time of writing, a settlement of the Cobalt difficulty is a very remote matter. The mine managers are preparing schedules which, they say, will show that the wages as paid in the camp really are better than have been paid in the past. They claim that the wage earners of Cobalt are in a better position than miners anywhere else in the country.

It was said on Sunday, that a prolonged struggle would ensue, and that many more of the men would leave Cobalt at once and seek work elsewhere. Most of them have no boms here, and consequently find it easy to "hit." A big marquee is being brought from Toronto, and in this



Chulalongkorn I., King of Siam, and His Queen,
Guests of King Edward.



Cameron Highlanders Under Canvas at One of the Mines, Johannesburg.

This picture gives a vivid idea of the conditions under which the strike of the miners on the Rand has been carried out. To keep order the 9th Lancers and the Cameron Highlanders were requisitioned.

wheel and held the child's head down. One wheel passed over the arm, but it was not cut off, and until the eight cars passed over the little girl, Mrs. Storing kept calling to the child to keep its head down, and in this way the child's life was saved. Then the mother was carried home in a faint.

Three doctors were soon on the scene, and on Saturday Mrs. Storing was brought to the Lady Minto Hospital. It is hoped that the arm may be saved. She can move the fingers.

The little girl is the youngest of eight children. Mrs. Storing is a strong, healthy woman, and has stood the pain, which she says is terrible, very well.

S

Pardon.

Conductor Thompson of Guelph, sentenced to penitentiary for three years for disobeying orders, which resulted in a fatal railway accident on the G. T. R., near Gourdon, has been released. The Minister of Justice granted him a pardon. He was in the penitentiary about one month. Thompson then walked out of the penitentiary a free man. He was heartily congratulated by the prison officers and others. He had little to say beyond the remark, "I don't want to see this place again." His home is in London.

a large number of men will be accommodated. When the trouble commenced many mine owners invited their men to remain in camp, and board as usual. This was done in a number of cases, but will hardly be possible any longer.

It is believed here that several of the mines are bringing in men who will remain on the properties where they are employed. The mine owners are employing pickets or guards, who will not allow anyone on the premises. Should the union men attempt to go on the premises, they will be charged with trespass.

S

Japanese Immigration.

The Japanese immigration to Canada for June was unusually large, according to a report received by the Department of Trade and Commerce, from the immigration office at Victoria. During the month 1018 Japanese arrived at Victoria. Of these, 912 were males and 106 females. Seven hundred and ninety-one remained in Canada, and 227 continued their journey to various United States points.

—————

A free library for the blind of Ontario, has been opened at Markham.

**The Territorial Staff Band at
Woodstock.**

Mammoth Open-Air—1,500 People
Join in Service of Praise—Mayor
Butler Pays Glowing Trib-
utes to Our Work.

Wherever the Staff Bandsman go, they delight in filling an extensive programme, and of this fact Captain Merrett must have been fully aware, for he had arranged a series of meetings which fairly kept them on the hustles all the while.

Upon their arrival at the station, the local band met them and escorted them to the barracks. The bands played alternately as they marched through the town and hundreds of citizens lined the streets to see them. The soldiers of the corps, under the direction of Mrs. Merrett, had prepared a splendid banquet, to which the bandsmen sat down and fraternized with one another for awhile over the good things, after which a few speeches were made, thus giving an opportunity for mutual expressions of good will to be exchanged.

A Mammoth open-air in the market square preceded the Musical Festival. Mayor Butler presided at the latter, and took every opportunity of expressing his appreciation of the Army's work in Canada.

At 9 a.m. on Sunday morning, the Band drove to the Oxford Court House of Refuge and cheered the inmates with music and song, after which a holiness meeting was held at the City Hall, at which two dear comrades consecrated themselves fully to God's service.

Victoria Park presented an animated spectacle in the afternoon. Fully 1,500 citizens gathered to attend the Service of Praise and the choirs residences on either side of the Park were crowded with eager listeners. It was a splendid sight; when the huge audience, every gentleman with his hat raised, joined in singing the Doxology.

Another impressive service was held at night, when Lieut.-Colonel Sharp delivered an earnest and convincing address, and Captain and Mrs. Merrett, the officers in command said farewell after thirteen months' successful and devoted service. Two young men volunteered for pardon at the close.

The entire arrangements for the campaign were splendid, and the officers must be congratulated for the way they bent every energy to make it a success. Altogether we held seven open-air and three indoor meetings, with a total attendance of over three thousand people. The finances were ten times more than the average totalling up to about \$120.00. We were very pleased to have Lieut.-Col. Sharp and Staff-Capt. Hay with us, and much appreciated their help.—W. C. A.

Women Live Longest.

The Healthiest County in England.

Women, on the average, live three years longer than men. This is one of the salient facts of the new English life-table, as set forth in an English Blue Book issued recently. Generally, the annual death-rate in England and Wales has decreased since 1840 from 21.74 to 18.16 in 1900.

The expectation of life in years at birth for England and Wales as a whole has increased for men from 39.91 in 1854 to 44.13 in 1900. For women in the same period, it has increased from 41.55 to 47.77. The healthiest county is Rutland and the least healthy is Lancashire.

THE EMIGRANT SHIP ON THE MERSEY.

**The Departure of the Salvation Army Chartered
Ship "Vancouver."**

Described by a London Journalist.



HE last farewells were over. The hooting sirens from the neighboring tugs echoed "good-bye." In the distance, receding from view, were the river boats, crowded with friends, still waving hats and handkerchiefs, and bidding us be of good courage. On the upper deck of our ship itself a band was playing. The bandmen had come all the way from London, sacrificing their day's work, to speed the parting ones. As the band ceased, a uniformed Salvationist gave a message of courage and advice.

But the band played to dulled ears. The brave words of the Army Colonel reached few hearts. The thousand emigrants were staring at the land whose shores they had now quitted, most of them never to return. Mothers held up their babies, and pointed out the great Harbor Board Palace and the line of Liverpool wharves and warehouses. That was England, their England, and they were gazing at it for the last time.

England had no room for them. I looked at the folk on the decks. There were countrymen there, and many of them. The awkward frames, the tanned faces, and the thick coarse hands told of life on the farm. One sturdy, red-headed Dalesman came in his corduroys and cloth leggings, homemade, rough and ungainly. There were lads from Romford and Salisbury, Reading and Berchester, thick-bimbed, stocky and sturdy. The girls and women, broad-hipped and strong-breasted, most of them, were none of your fanciful town misses, but country born and accustomed to labor. They would yet make good mothers of a strong generation—mothers of the type that has given England her sailors and her fighting men.

The ship on which I was standing, was the fifth vessel which the Salvation Army has sent out this year to Canada. Every berth was full, and many eager to go had been obliged to remain behind for lack of room. The Salvation Army has already taken over twelve thousand to Canada this year, and will probably bring the number up to nearly twenty thousand. It is only one agency, although the most important one.

Those who travel from Euston to Liverpool in the early morning come time after time upon crowds of working lads in the railway stations shouting and cheering. In the trains, other lads and lasses, arrayed in their Sunday best, stand at the doors, smiling, flushed, eager. Their labelled boxes tell their destination. "Montreal," "Vancouver," "Winnipeg." This is the new Exodus.

But to return to our ship, sailing down the Mersey. I went on the lower deck,混 (mixing) with the outgoers. There were many interesting characters amongst them. One was a baby of two. Her father had gone abroad, leaving her in the workhouse. Unable to pay his way at home, he found enough and to spare in the West, and he had sent back money for the keep of his child and for its fare, and asking the Salvation Army to bring it out to him. As a contrast to the

child was an old lady, "eighty-two next June," as she assured me proudly, also from the workhouse. Her son, now earning a fair living in Canada, had sent for her to come from the workhouse to his home.

Better Days for Granny:

"If it wasn't for the rheumatism in my feet, I could dance with any of the young folk," she said to me. Beneath her little black bonnet one could see a smooth old forehead and bright twinkling eyes. The silver hair, the neat clothes, and the gentleness of the old lady went to my heart. Those old arms of yours were made to hold and fondle children, Granny, and those old eyes of yours were made so to exchange looks of love with the infant eyes of your son's babies. All we have been able to give you, as to many like you, has been the white-washed walls, the official bed, and the soul-crushing life of the home of public charity. Never mind, Granny, better days are ahead!

"My boy has eight children of his own," says Granny proudly. "He's a good boy, he is; just the kind to get on. But he never had a chance here; he had to go across the water to have a chance. He has not been out there very long, but now he's earning plenty, and he's a garden full of flowers and trees, and he has a nice house, and he never forgot his old mother at home. God bless him, he wanted me, and I'm going to him."

"There's no chance for me here." You hear the same story from man after man in this throng. Now it is the countryman: "How can you earn a living on the land at home? I am going to try Canada. It may be better—it can't be worse." Now it is the laborer: "Eighteen shillings a week was all I could earn hers. Who can keep a family in London on eighteen shillings a week? I couldn't. They tell me that I can make good money there."

The Ubiquitous Army.

It is hard for some to realize that in a short time the Salvation Army should have become the most considerable Imperial emigration agency in existence—one of the great forces for the consolidation of Empire. Yesterday the man in the red guineas, preaching on the street corner and offending the susceptibilities of the fastidious in many ways, was ranked by those who judged merely by surface appearance as the narrowest and poorest of sectarians. To-day his influence is felt in every land, and he himself has grown with his widening sphere.

No one can examine the Salvation Army emigration work without discovering the reasons for its success. Much is due to the character of the men at the head, to the discipline in their ranks, and to the wide-reaching nature of their organization. Other agencies have often chosen emigrants wisely, but they have had insufficient means for dealing with them all over a great continent like America. The Salvation Army has its officers everywhere. The emigrant goes to an out-of-the-way corner of British Columbia. There is an Army Captain there who

knows of his coming. He helps him to find work; he lets him have his bed if necessary; and he acts as the adviser on the spot, the friend in a strange land.

Then the Salvation Army advances money to suitable cases. The town laborer with eight children would make splendid material for Canada, but how is he to go there? So far as it can, the Army lends him part or all of his passage money, on trust, to be repaid as soon as may be. It picks its men carefully, and with greater funds it could send many more. As it is, it uses the agent's commission on each passage to this end.

The young people do well to go. Some will fail, most will succeed. All will have what few of them could have found at home—a chance to live. There are tears now, but to-morrow there will be laughter.

Caught by Red Ochre.

Novel Stoker's "Clever Ruse" to Trap a Thief.

Leading Stoker Davis, of a training ship for boy artificers at Portsmouth, having on two occasions missed money from his kit-bag, laid a trap to catch the thief.

He covered the insides of his trousers pocket with red ochre, and on returning from leave on the 17th, he placed some coins in the pocket, along with a knife having a blade opened. The trousers he placed in his kit-bag.

Soon afterwards two pennies were missed, and a leading stoker named Edward Richardson was found with his right-hand finger-nails covered with red ochre and a finger cut. In these suspicious circumstances the ship's police were informed. Richardson was searched, and the two red-stained pennies were found in his juniper pocket. He was tried by court-martial on the Victory, flagship at Portsmouth, and sentenced to three months' imprisonment with hard labor.

Be sure your sins will find you out.

The Poor Feed Badly.

What a Great Pathologist Gays.

At a gathering of great doctors at the London Mansion House, Sir James Crichton-Browne, whose authority is great in almost every branch of pathology and hygiene, maintained that wage-earners spent far too much for food. Of the millions who were on the verge of starvation, many were so because they did not make the best out of their resources. It was necessary to educate the poor in regard to really cheap food, to teach them how to make it palatable and to serve it daintily. Feeding, he said, was better than education.

He deplored the disease of oatmeal in England, asserting that a small plate of porridge was equal in protein value to two thick slices of four-pound loaf. He contended that the rich would greatly benefit in health by treating viands more simply. Habit in private life seemed to favor kick-shaws, and he added contemptuously, that patent cures were only second in popularity to patent pills.

A FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE STORY.

The Duke of Westminster proposed not long ago, to re-name a street hard by Park Lane, in which Miss Florence Nightingale lived a house. He wanted to call it "Florence Nightingale St." but he desisted when he learned that his tenant would leave London and never live there again if any such compliment were thrust upon her.

Prison Gate Work.

Some Figures and a Letter.

By Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire

It was my privilege to conduct a service at the Toronto Jail on Tuesday last, in company with Staff-Captain and Mrs. Fraser. Previous to this a number of the prisoners were interviewed. The man in S. A. uniform is always welcomed by the inmates. Tales of sorrow were poured into our ears.

The service itself was full of Divine light and power. The new Governor was also present and spoke a few words of help and encouragement. Twenty prisoners expressed their determination of departing from their old sinful life and giving themselves to God.

Satisfying Statistics.

The following monthly report of the Enquiry, Prison-Gate and Toronto Free Labor Bureau, for June, contains some interesting figures:-

Enquiry.

No. of cases on hand.....	956
No. of new cases this month.....	62
No. of cases found this month.....	18

Prison-Gate.

No. of prisoners prayed with.....	1,572
No. of prisoners interviewed.....	2,027
No. of prisoners given employment.....	67
No. of prisoners met on discharge.....	104
No. of prisoners professed conversion.....	166
No. of meetings held in prison.....	121
No. of publications given prisoners.....	1,043
No. of meals given ex-prisoners.....	165
No. of pieces of clothing given ex-prisoners.....	150
No. of beds supplied ex-prisoners.....	155
No. of ex-prisoners assisted with fares.....	41
No. of hours spent in prison work.....	552

Toronto Free Labor Bureau

No. of men found temporary employment.....	192
No. of men found permanent employment.....	30

223

A Moving Epistle.

The following letter shows in a touching manner how the Army's Prison-Gate operations banish sorrow from human hearts.

Dear Colonel Pugmire,-

I have refrained from answering your kindly letter of a prior date for two reasons, viz.—My desire to prove that the aid I received from the S. A. through your influence, was bestowed on an unworthy object, and, therefore, you will be pleased to hear that I am still with the _____ Co., where I hope long to remain. Debts incurred previous to being, the recipient of your philanthropy, have been repaid, and I am living a sober, honest and Godly life.

The second reason is a personal one—Nine years ago I came to Canada, leaving my motherless child, eight years of age, in the care of strangers. She is now seventeen; in domestic service, and is desirous of joining me in Canada. It is superfluous to add that the desire is reciprocated. She wishes to come out with the Army party. Please write and tell me your plans for her passage from North Woodstock, London, England to Winnipeg, and I will forward you the money as soon as possible. I enclose her last letter, and, apologize for troubling you in this matter, but feel assured that having, by your ready and practical response to my first application, made my life worth living, you will enhance its joys by a reunion of a repentant father with his loving daughter."

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin completed 22 years of service as an Army Officer on July 9th.

World-Wide Salvationists.

COLONEL AND MRS. KYLE.

Now on Their Way to England, Have Fought in Europe, America, Australia and Canada.

"IN LABORS ABUNDANT, IN TRAVELINGS OFT."



Y the time this issue is in the hands of our readers, Colonel and Mrs. Kyle and family will be nearing the shores of Old England, after having been on foreign service for seventeen years.

Colonel and Mrs. Kyle are old veterans. The Colonel has himself spent five and twenty years of loyal and devoted service in the Army, while Mrs. Kyle has no fewer than thirty years of officership to her credit.

It is interesting to know that one day four young Salvation Soldiers left Leicester, England, for the Training Home. One of them is Mrs. Coombs, another Mrs. Kyle and another was the late wife of Lieut.-Colonel Rees, of Newfoundland; the fourth, the sister of Mrs. Kyle, is the late Mrs. Major Wilson.

The Sisters Jackson, as Mrs. Kyle and her sister were styled in the early days, were remarkably successful soul-winners, and in certain parts of England—especially in the North—their names are yet revered.

Colonel and Mrs. Kyle have been great traveliers, and have upheld the flag in several climes. Their first foreign appointment was California, which in those days was lawless enough; and on more than one occasion the train in which the Colonel has travelled narrowly escaped a hold-up by the train-robbers. He tells this story of those days:

Two young fellows, the sons of a Western judge, took to train-robbing. They held up one train and decamped with \$5,000 in a grip and the blood of a murdered fireman on their hands.

They were arrested and lodged in jail, but being young and handsome, the women of the city got into the way of sending them delicacies, flowers and other expressions of sympathy.

It seemed as though they would escape the penalty of their crimes, so thirty men resolved to administer justice themselves, and one night they, in their stocking feet, went to the jail, demanded the two prisoners from the jailer at the muzzle of a revolver, and took them to the railway station, where they hung them on a telegraph pole, so that when, in the early morning, a West-bound train came steaming into the station, the passengers, and the Colonel amongst them, were horrified at the gruesome sight that met their eyes.

Montreal has a very heavy fatality list as the result of fires for the half year ending June 30. Twenty-four lives were lost, including seventeen at the Hochelaga School. The fires show an increase of seventeen at 530. Overheated stoves and furnaces are counted for fifty-eight. There was an increase in the fire alarms.

Mr. N. Ross, of Indian Head, the Assistant Superintendent of the Dominion Forestry Department, is responsible for the statement that two million trees have been distributed in the prairie regions of the west; nine

Personalities.

The British Weekly commenting on the action of the Oxford University in conferring its highest distinction on the General, says:-

"This high honor is reserved generally for Imperial men, and in the list for this year are Prince Arthur of Connaught, the American Ambassador, the Lord Chancellor, the Prime Minister, the Speaker, the Lord Chief Justice, Lord Charles Beresford, Sir Evelyn Wood, and others hardly less distinguished. But it may well be doubted whether in the long and brilliant roll, there is any name that will so long retain its lustre as that of General Booth. The fact that the Chancellor, Lord Curzon, has chosen him for the distinction is a very hopeful one. After all, we are coming to take a truer measure of things, and slowly escaping from the old prejudices and trammels. Things have changed mightily since the day when William Booth, almost alone and almost friendless, stood up on the Mile End Waste and preached the great salvation. But he has not changed. Through evil report and through good report, through such storms of calamity as would have overwhelmed any weaker spirit, he has gone on his way, and the motto of the Salvation Army, 'Blood and Fire,' is still the same. Now, all men see that this humble minister has been one of the most faithful servants of the Kingdom and the Word of God, and incidentally one of the most precious assets of the British Empire."

Among the newly created peers in the King's birthday honors' list, was the name of that warm Army friend, Alex Peacock, Esq., LL.D., of Bank House, Wisbech, England. This gentleman has always been an ardent supporter of every effort for the moral or spiritual benefit of the people, and for many years he has recognized the good work the Salvation Army is accomplishing throughout the world. Until quite recently Mr. Peacock held the position of Lord-Lieutenant of the County of Cambridge, which he resigned on account of ill health.

To Salvationists, the honor conferred upon our friend is all the more interesting, in that Miss A. J. Peacock, his daughter, is Treasurer of the Wisbech corps, and one of our most valued helpers in the county.

The Rev. Patrick F. X. Mulry, S. J., gives the following interesting incident in the New York Catholic News. It relates to the dark days of the Jamaican catastrophe.

"It will be long, too, before I forget the thoughtfulness of Major Clifford, when on a certain day he worked his way round to me where, countless and dust begrimed and parched with thirst, I was striving with the great 'unawashed,' endeavoring to put order into the hungry scramble for the food which was being doled out. 'Here, Father,' said the Salvation Army Major, 'you must be nearly dead with thirst. I've brought you an orange.' And, as he handed the grateful gift to me, he pointed to a second orange he had brought, adding with the pleasantness and tact of a true gentleman: 'You see, Father, I was thirsty myself and wanted an excuse to take one.'

Candidate Peterson, who has been conducting meeting in the County Jail at Sydney, C. B., was recently appointed Interpreter for a Scandinavian who came up at Court on a charge of forgery. He also disposes of about fifty War Crys each week in the jail.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR THOMAS B. COOMBE, COMMANDER OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, BIRMINGHAM, BERMUDA, AND TORONTO, BY THE SALVATION ARMY PRINTING HOUSE, 12 ALBERT ST., TORONTO.

All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on ONE side of the paper only. Write name and address on back of manuscript. Contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about subscriptions, and all correspondence, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All cheques, Post Office and Remittance Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombe.

Comments on Current Matters.

INCREASING RESPONSIBILITIES.

According to an estimate arrived at by the Census and Statistics Department at Ottawa, the population of Canada, on the 1st of April of the present year, was 6,504,900. At the last ten-yearly census the population of Canada was 5,671,315, so that during the last six years there has been an increase of 1,133,585. If the present growth is maintained, the population of Canada at the next census will be over seven and a half millions, or approximately an increase of two million souls in a decade. The Salvation Army's Immigration operations are doing a good work in this direction—as, more workers, more wealth. We hope that all Salvationists will remember that as the population increases, so the measure of our opportunities and responsibilities increase. Many corps, owing to increased local population, are in a far better position than ever they have been to wage a good warfare. Besides the substantial augmentation of our fighting force, owing to Old Country handmen and others, place our Canadian comrades in an excellent position for aggressive Salvation work. Comrades, let every one of us, for the Kingdom's sake, get down to work.

TENT WARFARE.

From all around comes news of the excellent results that attend tent warfare. Wherever a tent has been opened in and around Toronto, it seems that the people gather in great numbers, and souls are saved in an enormous degree. The hot weather is now upon us, and the conduct of the people seems to show there is something to be said for the association of ideas. A building seems to suggest foetid air and stuffiness, but a tent conjures up visions of rustling trees, running water, and the open country; so the public will enter a tent when they won't a hall. It is no doubt often hotter in the tent than the hall, but that doesn't matter. The idea is the thing. The moral of this is, get a tent fixed in some much-frequented place, and go in for red-hot salvation. The tent will cost a few dollars, but nothing venture, nothing win.

THE SMOKING EVIL.

Cigarette smokers obtain short shrift on the Pittsburg Railway, for a notice has recently been issued to the employees that henceforth the company would not retain in its employ men who use intoxicating liquors, or cigarettes, or are in the habit of gambling. The head official declares that the safety of the public demands this course, and after investigating the causes of railway accidents, has satisfied himself that the standard of the men who did not use liquor or tobacco (the latter in the form of cigarettes), was much above those who used either, while he has the assurance of all the divisional superintendents that persons addicted to the use of cigarettes are more care-



A GROWING YOUNGSTER.

Canada—"I am growing some, ain't I? Salvation Army Immigration Pie agrees with me fine."

The population of Canada is now 6,504,000. In six years there has been an increase of 1,133,585.

less in their duties, and less able to perform them, than men using liquor to moderation.

The superintendent also says:—I may also mention that in seventeen years' experience as manager of public utility corporations I have had occasion to promote many of our men from the rank of conductors and motormen to officers, and in no case has a man using whiskey come up to the requirements."

There is no doubt that in this highly civilized age, when almost every working-man has to be an engineer, and to handle highly complicated instruments, that smoking or narcotics of any kind must have an injurious effect, besides now that public opinion has pronounced against the use of tobacco, it looks very bad for professed followers of Christ to be seen smoking:

A FALSE ALARM.

So it appears that the scare about warships on the lakes is without real foundation. At any rate, such is the information sent by Dr. Benjamin Trueblood, Secretary of the American Peace Society, to the Secretary of the Canadian Peace and Arbitration Society. He says: "Direct information from the State Department at Washington assures us that the report has no real foundation." We thought not. It is astonishing how panicky a nation can become at times—a fact that is well known to sensation mongers, who exploit it for their own ends. We certainly incline to the opinion that the nations of the earth desire peace just now, and that America has a firm grip on the olive branch.

PISTOL CARRYING.

The recent shooting affray at Hamilton, when a drunken man shot two persons, one of them fatally, is another reminder that the habit of carrying revolvers is far too prevalent. With such an influx of population as we are experiencing at the present time, it is not to be wondered at that persons come amongst us whose ways are not the ways of the Canuck, but they require to be educated up to

PENCIL POINTERS.

The General's Fourth

Motor Campaign.

HOW HE STARTED ON IT.

By this time the celebration of the Army's forty-second Anniversary, at the Crystal Palace is an accomplished fact. A forecast of that day says, it has been arranged that on the Lower Terrace, at 8:35, when the daylight of summer has melted into twilight, there will take place a grand tattoo—a torch-light display that is bound to excite the wonderment and admiration of thousands who will be privileged spectators.

It will, however be no idle spectacle, for the General will mount his motor car, and, followed by a fleet of cars, be borne in loving triumph out of the Palace grounds. Thus will our Leader inaugurate his Fourth Great Motor Campaign!

DANISH CONGRESS.

Magnificent Gatherings, Historic March and Sixty-six Seekers.

The Danish Congress, just conducted in Copenhagen by Commissioner Oliphant, has been a notable success.

Acting-Commissioner Sowton, who, as we stated last week, has been appointed Chief Secretary to Canada, informs us that, for the first time, the Army was allowed to march through the streets of the capital, and a great Salvation procession took advantage of the permission.

In the King's Garden a splendid demonstration took place, attended by six thousand people.

Each of the public meetings was packed with eager congregations.

The spiritual results included sixty-six seekers at the mercy seat.

DUKE AND SALVATIONISTS.

Message to the General Dispatched from Blenheim Palace.

By kind permission of the Duke of Marlborough, some eighty juniors and seventy soldiers of East Oxford corps spent a delightful day at Blenheim Palace. The senior band, as well as the juniors' drum and fife, accompanied the outing.

On arrival at Woodstock, the Salvationists marched to the Palace, the youngsters spending the morning in healthy games on the lawn, for which His Grace gave every facility.

At lunch, served in the Arcade Rooms, the Duke offered a hearty welcome to all present, while the junior band played a selection. Afterwards His Grace presented toys to the children, and then conducted his visitors through the beautiful building.

During the afternoon the Marquis of Blandford and the Hon. Ivor Guest were present, and the following message was despatched to the General in London:—

"Beloved General.—His Grace the Duke of Marlborough, Juniors, and friends of the Oxford H. corps assembled this day at Blenheim Palace, wish you God-speed."

We rejoiced on Sunday at Tweed over two souls seeking pardon—Corr for Capt. and Mrs. Barber.

A GREAT MEETING IN THE TEMPLE.

FAREWELL OF COLONEL AND MRS. KYLE.

Fifty Cadets Receive Their Commissions, and Their Appointments Range from Prince Edward Island in the East to Rossland and Selkirk in British Columbia.

A MEETING that will mark an epoch in the lives of a good many, was held at the Temple on Monday, July 15th.

It was the farewelling of Colonel and Mrs. Kyle from Canada for the Home-land, and the Commissioning of fifty Cadets for officership in the Canadian Territory.

Peculiarly appropriate for such a meeting was that stirring war song, "To the front, the cry is ringing," with which the Chief Secretary opened the meeting. Led by the moving strains of the magnificent Temple Band, the great crowd that filled the arena and gallery sang these soul-stirring words to that martial air, with a vigour and effect totally at variance with the thunder-laden atmosphere outside. But then, the Commissioner directed the proceeding, and as a "World" reporter wrote concerning the meeting:

"One does not sit long in his presence before realizing that he is a leader. Enthusiastic to the finger-tips, alert, watchful, untiring, he grips and holds his audience in a marvelous fashion. Flashes of wit and cheerful exhortation put all in happy mood, and soon a typical Salvation Army meeting, rousing, enthusiastic, anticipative, is in full swing. Behind it all and pervading the whole proceedings is a purpose, and it is never lost sight of, however lightsome the methods employed to secure attention. And the audience are reminded of the purpose of the gathering, the young cadets are exhorted, and especial reference is made to the experience of their prominent comrades."

The crowd was a magnificent one for such a hot night, but then, the evening was to be memorable.

Melting Zeal.

The Commissioner called on Lieut-Colonel Sharp to pray. It can never be said that the platform utterances of Lieut-Colonel Sharp lack earnestness. That night our comrade poured out his soul in melting zeal for the blessing of God to be upon the meeting, and upon the lives of all who would be personally concerned in what would take place.

Colonel Kyle followed with a similar petition.

That song, such a favorite of the Commissioner's and the public, "My sins went rolling away," sung by the ever-acceptable Lieut-Colonel Pugmire, led us up to a Scripture reading by the General Secretary. It was a portion of that marvellous second letter of Paul to Timothy, who had been appointed in charge of the corps at Ephesus—an exhortation to constancy and perseverance, which came well from the pen of that little man, with the lion-heart, languishing in a Roman prison, at the behest of the Emperor Nero. The portion read formed the basis of a solemn charge to the young Cadets from the Commissioner, to mind the things that matter. Those things which affect eternity.

The Great Moment.

The fifty young people, in the first blush of young manhood and womanhood, who sat on that platform, had reached a point in their lives when they were most impressionable. The

consciousness that they were about to enter upon a calling to which some of them had been dedicated in their earliest infancy, or had been called from the midst of worldliness and folly; the moment that, for six months they had looked forward to as the consummation of their dearest hopes, had chastened them to the proper mood for the solemn, yet inspiring message that the Commissioner had for them ere they left the precincts of the Training College for the fighting line that stretches from Prince Edward Island to Vancouver.

A Credit to Her Training.

Captain Coomba and Captain Wair of the Training Staff, said a few words concerning their respective charges; after which Brigadier Taylor, the Principal of the Training College, spoke of his confidence in the future of these Cadets, of their spiritual advancement, and generally satisfactory conduct. He also made touching

reference to Cadet Kyle (who afterwards received a Captain's Commission.) The eldest daughter of the Chief Secretary had been a credit to her parents and her home training.

After the Commissioner had referred in fitting terms to the event of the evening—the farewell of the Chief Secretary—Mrs. Kyle addressed the meeting. She was warmly received and spoke with deep feeling. Mrs. Kyle said that, in the course of thirty years' salvation warfare, she had farewelled on quite a number of occasions, but that she could never get over her dislike for good-byes, and the present was no exception to the rule. She was sorry to leave Canada.

For the benefit of the Young People, Mrs. Kyle drew some impressive lessons from her rich and varied experience, which will, no doubt, bear ample fruit. She then bade a final farewell, and resumed her seat amid the plaudits of the crowd.

Difficulties—How to Meet Them.

The Colonel then spoke. He said: The gathering reminded him of the time, a quarter of a century ago, when he had started his career as a Salvation Army Officer. He had met with many varied and difficult circumstances since, and speaking from experience, his advice to the young officers was to stand up to every difficulty and manfully overcome them. Canada needs men and women of this kind, not mere money-grabbers or pleasure-seekers—there were plenty of these—but those who moulded life according to the Divine ideal. Youth was the time to make the beginning. The best and holiest men history has laid, the foundations in early life. He thanked the comrades for their manifold kindnesses, testified to the great blessing they had been to him, spoke of his love for Canadians, and with abundant manifestations of the goodwill of the audience, concluded his farewell.

Then came that proceeding for which fifty persons on the platform had been anxiously waiting—the commissioning.

There is no more cheerful proceeding in the Salvation Army than a commissioning. Congratulations abound, and those who are appointed to the hardest duty get the loudest cheering.

The Commissioner had only time to commission the lesser cadets and then hurry off to the Union Depot to board a train for Ottawa, so the Chief Secretary concluded the proceedings, and closed the meeting with nine at the mercy seat.

May God go with and bless dear Colonel and Mrs. Kyle and their family in the Old Land, and all the newly Commissioned officers who remain in Canada.

Godliness is Profitable.

The Conclusions of a Criminal.

While Staff Captain Fraser was visiting the Central Prison, he met a man who was a very desperate criminal and had spent many years behind the bars. The prisoner evinced a disposition to talk about his past life to the Staff-Captain, and said how bitterly he regretted that he had ever become a swindler. It was unprofitable in the end, though for the time being he seemed to prosper. When he looked at his own life, he saw it was a failure, and he could not help but contrast his position with that of Sergt-Major Colley, of Montreal, whom he knew. That man was a success, and all because he had chosen to do the right thing, though at the outset it looked like foolishness.

"Yes," he admitted, "the Christian has the best time of it, even in this life."

"Well," said the Staff-Captain, "what are you going to do? You know the right way is the best and that Godliness is profitable unto all things; now you must put your knowledge into practice, and it will yet be well with you."

The prisoner was evidently deeply affected, and after praying with him, the Staff-Captain left him to think over the matter in quietness and went on to visit others.

Since then, the man has been discharged and has returned home to Montreal, and promised that by the Grace of God, his crooked life should be cut off.

Our officers at Woodstock, N. B., are enjoying a well-earned furlough at their home in St. John, and the soldiers are carrying on the meetings during their absence. Souls are coming to Christ and we are rejoicing over victories won. Our barracks have been painted outside and looks beautiful now.—Photographer.



The General in His D.C.L. Robe.

(See page 3.)

The Week-End's Despatches.

Some More Splendid Tidings in this Week's Issue.

In Spite of the Heat, Souls are Getting Saved.

A COUNCIL AT TWILLINGATE.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees Meets Twenty-Six of His Officers.

The Newfoundland Officers in the Northern part of the Island met together at Twillingate for Councils on June 25-27. Lieut.-Colonel Rees was able assisted by Major F. Morris and the District Officers of Twillingate and Exploits.

It is hard to describe the heavenly and inspiring sessions. For two days we sat together hearing much and receiving much from God. Twenty-six officers were present and each night the S. A. Hall was the scene of lively and extraordinary meetings, to which large crowds came.

Newfoundland officers know how to appreciate Officer's Councils and they decided enjoyed these, and expressed themselves freely that the future will bear good fruit of lessons learned, and blessings received.

The Colonel's talks on Purpose, Principle and Life, were stimulating to each officer present, and inspired them with a holy zeal and determination to carry into effect the instructions given.

A DAY OF REAL PLEASURE.

The Envoy Speaks on "Snakes."

The Halifax H. corps held its Annual Picnic to Prince's Lodge on July 3rd. The steamer "Acadie" had been chartered for the day and she steamed out at 0.45 a.m. with the band on board playing, "We are out on the ocean, sailing." Three trips were made and each time a splendid crowd came over. After a day of real pleasure, we all returned to the city, feeling well satisfied that it was the best picnic we had ever taken part in. The music by the brass and string bands was greatly appreciated.

The spiritual condition of the corps was never better. The summer devil stands no si low here. Crowds attend our meetings every night and the greatest interest is shown. On Saturday one soul found rest, and another came to Christ at knee-drill on Sunday.

Envoy Gervoy spoke at night on "Snakes," and conviction settled on the people. Five looked to Christ for healing from the bite of the serpents of sin. Our band is doing good service.

BE A SOLDIER, BILL.

Little Girl French Arrives.

Since our last report from Belle Isle, Sgt. John Anthony, with his family, have all gone to Toronto. We will miss them very much. We hope to have Mrs. French back soon, she is visiting St. John's for a few weeks. We must congratulate Captain and Mrs. French upon the arrival of a little girl. Treasurer Brown is taking hold in god style and is a great help to us. Sgt. Budgen is a Candidate for the Work and will be leaving us soon. Billy Morgan is getting along fine and we hope to see him become a good soldier.—T. M. W.

POWER TO LIVE BETTER.

Glorious Signs in the Tent.

The interest in the tent meetings at Toronto I. is still maintained. Splendid meetings were led during the week by Captain Peacock and Lieut. Sweeney. Six new soldiers were enrolled on Thursday, and each gave a stirring testimony. On Saturday night great crowds gathered in the open-air, and a poor drunkard knelt in the ring to seek power to live a better life. Everyone was bubbling over with joy in the inside meeting, and the open-air convert gave a testimony. We had a glorious day on Sunday. Brigadier Collier was with us, and six souls sought the blessing of a clean heart in the morning, and sixteen came out at night for salvation.—J. R.

RESCUE OFFICERS INSTALLED.

Anniversary Services Conducted by the Provincial Officer.

A large audience attended St. John's I. Citadel on Thursday night to witness the interesting service entitled, "From the Cradle to the Grave," illustrated by shadowgraph. The scenes were very touching, and moved many to tears. Special anniversary services were conducted on Sunday by Lieut.-Colonel Rees, and the new Rescue Officers were installed. Adjt. Smith spoke at night on "A Worldwide Salvation," and at the close we rejoiced over three souls at the mercy seat.

HOW SALVATIONISTS CELEBRATED EMPIRE DAY.

On Dominion Day the Scout Ste. Marie, Mich. corps went over to the Canadian side and attended two good open-air meetings.

On the Fourth of July an open-air meeting was held in the afternoon, when a large crowd gathered around and eagerly listened to the messages delivered. Adjutant McCann and Captain Daubreville, from Sudbury led us on for the day. Part of the brass band from the Canadian side was with us at night, when two open-air and an inside meeting were held, and altogether we had a blessed time.

On Friday afternoon a young man came to the officer's quarters deeply under conviction, and asked them to pray for him. They gladly did so and he got blessedly saved before he left.—Margaret Murray.

HIS BURDEN ROLLED AWAY.

A number of military men attended the meetings at Sussex during the annual camp, and many of them gave their hearts to God. One young man, who had left his home in England in a fit of temper, was pleaded with to get right with God, and in a very deliberate but decided manner he made his way to the mercy seat, and the burden rolled away from his heart.—B. C. T.

FIGHTING THE SUMMER DEVIL.

Souls Coming to God, and Collections Keeping Well Up.

We are having good times at Montreal, in spite of the warm weather. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. McAmmond are away on rest, and Ensign Bristow is leading us on for a while, assisted by Captain Forbes.

Three separate open-air meetings were held on Saturday night, and good crowds stood around, while the collection amounted to \$13.77. Captains Webster and Gowers came along on Sunday and took the holiness meeting, which was a blessing to all. Captain Forbes spoke in the afternoon, and one sister sought Christ, bringing her little girl with her to the penitent-form. Two open-air meetings were held at night, Ensign Bristow taking the band, and Captain Forbes the soldiers. The Ensign spoke on "Satisfaction" in the inside meeting, and one soul came to God. The finances for the week-end totalled up to \$40.00. On Monday Captain Forbes led on, and two backsliders returned to the fold.—"Devil-Driver."

NECESSITY OF OBEDIENCE.

Stirring Address Given By Capt. Ash.

Captain Ash recently visited Liverpool, N. S., and his musical talents attracted numbers to the open-air. His Lantern Service was of a touching character. It was entitled "Catarina," and as the Captain explained the different scenes, many hearts were moved. A number of new people were observed at our Sunday services. The morning meeting was held at Sunday Cove and made quite a stir. In the night meeting the Captain gave a very earnest address on the necessity of being obedient to the call of God, and conviction could be seen on many faces as the invitation to surrender was given. The soldiers are taking great interest in the corps; things are on the up grade, and we are confident of victory.—J. Maunion.

FOUR WERE ENROLLED.

Captain Shaw has returned to North Sydney, after a short absence on business, and on Sunday morning seven of the Hallelujah braves came to breakfast at seven o'clock and made things lively for her. Ensign Miller led the holiness meeting and in a very masterly manner described the revelation which came to Ency Happy Jim, from Glace Bay, paid us a fraternal visit recently. Four more soldiers have been enrolled. They have been plucked from the fire of sin by the power of God through the Salvation Army. Two sinners found pardon at night.—Mart.

CONVERTS TAKING STAND.

We are having good times at Carterton. Our converts are taking their stand as converts of the cross, and testifying to the keeping power of theiraviour. On Sunday Lieut. McLean tarried, and many testified to the blessing who had been to them during her stay here.—C. M. Bowin.

GOOD OPEN-AIR ATTENDANCE.

Our open-air meetings at Clinton are improving and we are having the best attendance that have ever been known for years. The Band is rendering fine aid, both inside and out, not only in playing but by singing and speaking.—Hot Shot.

OPENING OF HIGH RIVER, ALTA.

Brigadier Burditt and the Calgary Band Present.

The following is an extract from the High River "Times," concerning the opening of the Army Work in that town.

"The Salvation Army have taken a lease of the Clayton Hall and opened a campaign in High River on Saturday and Sunday last, with a visit from their fine band from Calgary. The band was under the leadership of Bandmaster Tickner. Brigadier Burditt, the Provincial Officer for the Western Provinces, conducted the services, he having come west to inspect the work and look over the ground in places where the Army is just commencing operations, notably, here, Red Deer and Stratton.

On their arrival on Saturday night, the band gave a selection at the station and then marched to the hall, where a musical programme interspersed with short addresses was gone through.

In introducing the officers to be stationed here, the Brigadier said that they were only little girls, but this big things might be expected of them. All classes in the last town where they were stationed had regretted their departure, and he hardly knew how he would face the people of Dauphin, Man., again after having taken these officers from that town to bring them to High River. Captain Smith and Captain Coleman, having taken their stand in front of the platform the Brigadier committed them to the care of God, and the people of High River."

STAFF-CAPTAIN MCLEAN SAYS FAREWELL.

He Encourages, Interests and Stirrs the People.

During the absence of our officers on furlough, the Songsters of Stratford were called upon to conduct the Thursday night meeting, which they did very creditably. Staff-Captain McLean came to conduct the Sunday meetings and also to say good-bye to us. A spiritual meeting for the bandmen was sandwiched in between acre drill and the first open-air. The address in the holiness meeting was very helpful and encouraging.

In the afternoon the Staff-Captain gave us some interesting reminiscences of his early struggles as an officer. The Hall was packed at night and the congregation rose en-masse to sing a farewell chorus. Stirring appeals were made, and two souls surrendered—W. H. G. for Adj't. and Mrs. Bissell.

SALVATION JOYS RESTORED.

We had a glorious Sunday at Berlin. God's power was felt in every meeting, and we rejoiced to see the soul kneeling at the Mercy Seat. She had been a back-slader, but God restored her to the joy of His salvation. Lieutenant Pollett is holding on here, while Captain Luggar is on a short rest.—N. E. P.

FIVE BORN AGAIN.

We are having good times at Medicine Hat, and five souls have recently been born into the Kingdom and are telling of God's power to save and keep them. The crowds and interest are good.—Sunshine.

MAJOR AND MRS. MOREHEN AT LISGAR STREET.

Mutual Likings.

Major and Mrs. Morehen conducted the meetings at Lisgar Street on Sunday, and captured all hearts. Canadians and Britishers alike were fairly captured by the visitors, and wish them to come again.

The many straight-hitting salvationists of the Major took well, and Mrs. Morehen moved many to tears by her tender talk. We had splendid meetings, with five souls at the Mercy Seat. The Band and soldiers worked well.—Corps Correspondent.

We thought our readers would be interested in getting the impression of the Major concerning the corps. He says:—

That the spirit of the corps equals anything that he has ever seen, and greatly praises the soldiers for the way they stick to their guns in prayer meeting, and both he and his wife are very much pleased with their first Sunday's meetings in Canada, and look forward to a happy and successful stay in the Land of the Maple Leaf.

ENROLMENT AND DEDICATION.

Splendid Climax to Officers' Term of Command.

On Sunday, July 14th, Captain Patrck and Lieut. McLean farewelled from Parliament Street, after a highly successful period of service. The results of their devoted labors are apparent in the good spirit which prevails in the corps, and the enthusiasm with which they have inspired their soldiers, as well as in the fact that eight recruits were enrolled under the flag, most of whom had been won from lives of open rebellion against God, to submit to His yoke, and yield themselves as His servants. The two children of Brother and Sister Thomas were also dedicated to God and the Army by the Captain.

The hall was well filled at the evening meeting and farewell addresses were given by various soldiers. They all referred glowingly to the blessing that their departing officers had been to them, and though sorry to lose them so soon, and prayed that God would continue to bless their labors and use them in winning souls.

In the prayer meeting three souls surrendered to God, and many more were seen to be deeply convicted. In the midst of rejoicings over victory a bad egg came crashing through the window, so the devil must have felt mad that night.

A CHILDREN'S DAY.

Sunday, July 14th was a special day for the Children at Paris, and several short addresses were given, as to what the Army was doing for the Juniors. The comrades spoke feelingly of their experiences in this direction, and everyone enjoyed the services. One dear comrade sought and found Christ in the Holiness meeting.—O. R. C.

TWO PRISONERS CONVERTED.

Ensign and Lieutenant Horwood were with us at Nelson on the 1st of July, and helped us tell the old story to the pleasure-seekers during the holidays. Dinner and supper were served in the barracks. On the following Sunday Captain Davy was with us. In the Jail meeting, two prisoners decided to follow Christ, and asked us to pray for them.—P. F. P.

SOULS WON BY SONG.

Major and Mrs. Green at the Temple
—Eleven Sinners Yield.

Major and Mrs. Green spent Sunday, July 14th at the Temple corps, and had a very profitable and blessed time.

In the morning Holiness meeting, nine came forward to claim the blessing. The Jubilee Hall was crowded and a most beautiful spirit prevailed.

At night the large hall was crammed to the doors and a very tender spirit fell on the people. The duets of Major and Mrs. Green were much enjoyed. One penitent confessed that he was convicted by hearing the Major sing at the Camp Meeting, but refused to yield. He promised to write and tell his folks in the Old Country that he had decided to serve God. Altogether there were eight men and three women seeking salvation.

The Major's own impression of the day's meetings is that "The audiences were the most intelligent and interested that I have ever addressed, and I must say that there is some good fighting material amongst the soldiers. They stick well to the prayer meeting, and were a great inspiration and help to me".

The visit of Major and Mrs. Green was thoroughly enjoyed by the corps, and a hearty invitation is extended to them to come again.

WEAK ONES ENCOURAGED.

Four Souls Seek Pardon.

Staff-Captain Creighton led the week-end meetings at Picton. Good crowds. The Staff-Captain's addresses were splendid deliverances and were listened to with rapt attention. Finances good.

On Sunday afternoon Adjt. Bradbury assisted by the Staff-Captain, conducted the Funeral Service of one of our Juniors who had recently passed away to be with Jesus.

On Wednesday evening Lieutenant Gartian, of Deseronto, conducted a holiness meeting. God came very near and spoke to many hearts. Hopes were revived by the Spirit of God, and the weak ones were encouraged and strengthened. Four souls for the week.—J. Ackerman.

MUSIC AND LITERATURE.

Captain Andrews is pushing things ahead at North Head. Miss Emily Ougler and Sister Guthrie, from St. John, were with us all the week. We had some splendid meetings and a good week-end financially. Three open-air meetings were held and much interest was aroused.

We had a Musical and Literary Entertainment on Saturday night, at which Rev. Mr. Skegan presided.—M. L. G.

SAVED HER RIGHT THERE.

At the week-end meetings at Carberry, one sister sought and found salvation in the afternoon, and at night a middle-aged man came forward. The Captain started to sing. "I'll be His, Lord, to Thee," and a dear old mother rose up and said that God had saved her soul right in her seat.—A. J. A. L.

The week-end meetings at Obourg were times of great blessing and we rejoiced over one backslider returning home. Our officers, whom we have learned to love, have just farewelled.—Sunbeam, for Captain and Mrs. Towne.

How He Broke the News.

The Experience of a New Convert.

Tom had been to the Salvation Army meeting and learned that he needed a Saviour. He had also contritely knelt at the penitent iron, and peace had come to his heart.

Then a question faced him—should he tell his father that night or not? "Put it off till tomorrow," said the tempter.

"Don't delay," said Conscience.

Still hesitating between right and wrong, he reached his home and softly opened the door, went into the hall. Everybody was in, and they were sitting in the front room altogether. He could not face them that night, he thought, so he tiptoed softly up stairs and was about to turn the handle of his bed-room door, when he felt urged by a mighty impulse to tell his friends the great news of his salvation. He tried to shake it off but the impulse grew stronger. He then went to the top of the stairs and shouted, "Mother!"

"Why, good gracious, Tom, we didn't think you were in yet. What is the matter?" was the reply.

"I've been to the Salvation Army pentitent form to-night, and got converted," said he, and then bolted. He slept in peace that night, and was able to tell them more about it the next morning. To-day he is an officer in the Salvation Army.

STAFF-CAPT. JENNINGS LOOKS IN.

A number of souls have sought salvation at Glace Bay since you last heard from us. We have also had a visit from our P. G., which we enjoyed very much. On July 1st, we had a picnic and realized the sum of \$151.13. Staff-Captain Jennings was with us on Sunday and we were delighted to see him again. Our band was away at Sydney Mines for the week-end, helping their comrades there.—Rip.

TWO WANDERERS RETURN.

Captain McAmmond farewelled from Collingwood on the 14th, after a stay of six months. She goes to Burk's Falls, and we pray that God may bless her. Two wanderers returned to the fold in the farewell meetings. We have rented a new hall and yesterday held our first meeting in it.—N. Nicholson, Lieut.

DRUNKARD FINDS JESUS.

A good crowd gathered to hear the farewell message of Staff-Captain McLean at Galt. He related some of his experiences as an officer and it was very interesting. On July 13th, a poor drunkard found his way to our hall and before he left he had found Jesus.—Captain Pease.

Captain Turner is leading us on to victory at Sussex, assisted by Lieut. Godfrey. Ensign Prince conducted the meetings on Sunday, June 30th, and one comrade was enrolled under the Yellow, Red and Blue. Four young converts have recently taken their stand for God.—C. M. D.

The Clinton Brass Band is going ahead and is helping the corps splendidly. The quality of its playing is improving wonderfully, under the leadership of Bandmaster Cook. Lieut. Dobney is helping the band at present.

A Golden Opportunity.

The Cadets Take a Drunken Man Home and He Gets Saved.

Cadets Potter, Uraki and Roberts were out late last night posting bills on different boards around the city of Toronto, announcing some forthcoming meetings. Jack Potter was just putting the finishing touches on one when suddenly he was seized from behind and a husky voice exclaimed, "Hey boys, what're you doin'?"

Turning around, the Cadet came face to face with a drunken man, who was returning home from a midnight carouse.

"Does me good to see you boys," went on the unsteady individual. "Sh-hay now, see me h-lilidome, will you?"

The cadets took hold of him and assisted him to reach his house, and on the way he told them part of his story. Through his intemperate habits his wife had left him and he was very wretched and wanted to quit drinking.

"Christ can save you if you will come to Him," said a Cadet, and then they all knelt down and prayed for the poor drunkard. Very soon he started to pray for himself and a very original but sincere prayer went up to God.

"Lord, I've been bad to my poor wife, but I'm glad you sent these Army boys along to help me to-night. Now I'll do the square thing. Have mercy on me. Amen."

The poor man seemed to be spared when he arose from his knees and talked quite intelligently about himself. Then he went to the cupboard and drew out a bottle of whisky. "Take this, boys and pour it out," he said, "and if there is any more stuff belonging to the devil in this house, I give you leave to destroy it—yes, here are three packs of cards—burn them, for I'll drink and gamble no more."

By this time the last car had gone, and the Cadets had many miles to go in order to reach the camp where they were staying. They had nothing else to do, therefore, but to foot it, but they had the consolation that they had helped a soul that night and it cheered them on the way.

To Tax Civil Servants.

Experimenting at St. John, N. B.

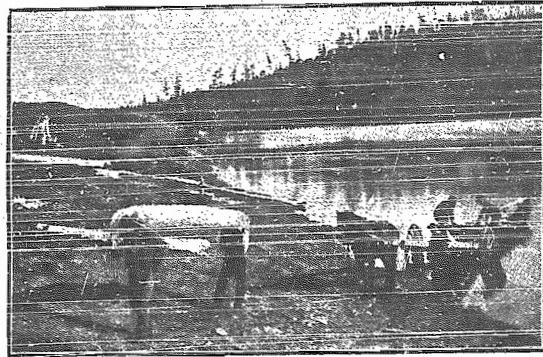
The tax bills for the present civic year in St. John will soon be issued, and for the first time will be sent to the customs and post office employees, for it is believed that the Privy Council's ruling in an Australian case some months ago, applies to Canada as well, and that a municipal tax may be collected from civil servants here. However, it has been decided to go ahead and tax the St. John employees of the government, but the latter will put up a fight. The heads of departments have met and talked it over and it is expected there will be a test case.

St. John receipts would be increased by some \$20,000 a year, if the civil servants had to pay.

Everybody is familiar with the odor and properties of emu oil ointment, but few know that the recipe for making the original Italian toilet water, the famous Farina, was sold some time ago for \$200,000. The man who invented emu oil ointment tried unsuccessfully to get a few paltry dollars for his wonderful recipe. His heirs were, however, more fortunate in finding a purchaser, and through their ancestor they have become independently wealthy.

Some Facts About Quebec.

This is a Very Interesting Article about a Canadian Type that is not Well Known.



Travel in a Region without Railways.

A Portage or Carry on a Waterway in Northern Quebec.

THE Province of Quebec is the idyllic home of the small farm and the small factory. Its hills are packed with buried treasure; and its boundless forests reach to Labrador and Hudson bay. The mass of its people are poor. The average French Canadian clings to the old ways of hand labor and small production. He is an ideal employee—quick, tractable, moral, and fond of hard work; but only in the rarest instances will he ever become an employer or promoter on his own account. There is not a lazy bone in his little body, but some ones also may lay the plans, take the risk, and invest the capital.

Proud of His Country.

Naturally, the French-Canadian is proud of his country as he is, without the smoke of factories or the rumour of mills. Where else, he asks, is there a river as majestic as the St. Lawrence, or as impressive as the Saguenay, that stupendous cism of water and cliff? Where is there a city like Quebec, than at rest, or of American history? It was here, in this walled city of the North, that the final duel was fought between England and France. Here all, at the same moment Wolfe and Montcalm—the one victorious and the other vanquished. It was here that the British bugles silenced the beat of the French drums in the New World; and yet there is no other place in it has remained so wholly and uniterably French.

The French-Canadian is proud of his Montreal—he stately island city which belongs more to the British Empire than to Quebec. In Montreal, too, there are memories of the days of Cartier and Champlain, of Marquette and La Salle, of Benjamin Franklin, Washington Irving and Thomas Moore.

Most of all perhaps, at the present time, he is proud of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who was born the son of a poor French-Canadian Notary, and who is now the Premier of Canada. Sir Wilfrid has on many occasions delighted to humor. He is now a veteran of sixty-five, highly esteemed by Canadians of all nationalities.

Proud of Their Countryman.

But though the French-Canadian are justly proud of Laurier as a statesman, they have as yet produced no such genius in the sphere of business. They have shown little aptitude for handling large enterprises; and so, for lack of industrial leaders, the whole northern area of Quebec is still a trackless wilderness. Indeed, half of her land is still a trackless wilderness. Only one twenty-fifth of it is settled, and two-thirds of it unexplored. From 1871 to 1901, her increase in population averaged a little more than one per cent. per year. All told, she has only one family for every square mile of her field and forest.

Within the last few years the general condition of the people has much

improved, and farmers are now using harvester and modern plows; though even yet, in the back counties, a tree with jagged branches is often used as a harrow, and grain is separated from its chaff by the harping of a primitive fan.

In her Laurentian Range, Quebec has a veritable department store of minerals; yet, beyond a little picking and scratching, nothing has been done to tear the metals from their rocky beds. The output of all her mines would scarcely give each of her people two dollars a year.

Quebec Minerals.

There is iron in Quebec. A recent report, made by a Government surveyor, declares that the country, in a certain region, is "a mass of magnetic ore," and that the rocks are red with iron rust. Yet, this region is still a boundless, minister wilderness. Although the Canadian Government gives a bounty of three dollars a ton for iron made from Canadian ore, no one has opened up the iron lands of central Quebec.

There is one rare and valuable mineral found in Quebec, and nowhere else in America—Asbestos. This strange salamander of minerals, is now indispensable. The fierce blaze of a furnace has no more effect upon it than a ray of sunshine; and we are therefore using it for Bremen's uniforms, furnace coverings, stove linings and innumerable other purposes.

Quebec is now producing eighty per cent of the world's supply of asbestos.

The vast unmapped region of Northern Quebec will yet be the playground of the continent. Here is the Nottaway, a river two miles wide and four hundred miles long, but not nearly as well known as the Congo. Here is Lake Mistassini, with an area of a thousand square miles, where the plash of the white man's paddle has seldom been heard. And here are the falls of the Hamilton River, which have broken the silence of this wilderness for ages with a wild plunge more terrible than that of Niagara.

Montreal is the headquarters of the largest Canadian corporations. The oldest is the Hudson Bay Company, foremost of fur-trading aggregations. The first railway into Montreal was the Grand Trunk, which located there and built a line to Portland, Maine, more than half a century ago. Later came the Canadian Pacific—that world-girdling system of railways and steamships by means of which a Londoner can now cross the Atlantic Ocean, the American continent, and the Pacific Ocean on a single ticket.

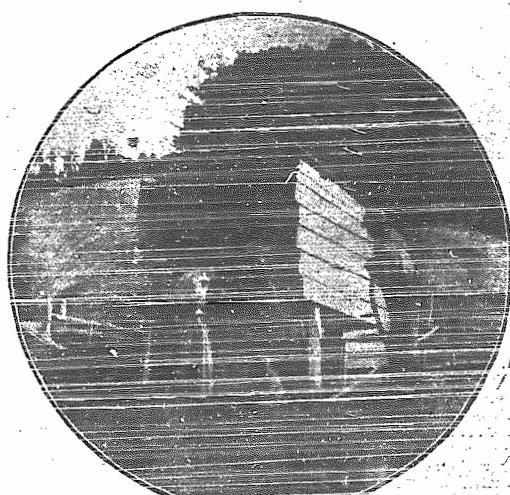
Money in Canada.

All this brings money to Canada. It builds tiered graystone palaces on the banks of the St. Lawrence. But it does not develop the resources of Quebec. The royal manufacturing capital of Montreal is still less than seventy-five millions; and the average Quebec factory can be bought for thirty thousand dollars. The almost unlimited possibilities of water-power at Montreal might make her a manufacturing centre with a world-wide commerce; yet, not more than one-twentieth of this power is now being utilized.

In the city of Quebec, which is to be the Eastern end of the new Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, there are twenty-seven factories, with four thousand workmen. On the river front, not one ship has been built for eleven years; and the rugged old fortress city seems content to stand guard and meditate upon the tragic scenes of her earlier days.

Sooner or later, the great leaders will arise in this land of boundless possibilities. Several are now on the spot who show promise of coming greatness; and it is quite possible that this generation may live to see the vast Quebec wilderness tamed by railways, the Northern farm lands settled, and the rocky hill lifted from the treasure chest of the Laurentian Range.

The smallest county in the United States is, oddly enough, a part of the smallest State in the Union. This tiny section of land is only twenty-five miles square. There is a county in the largest State, Bailey county, Texas, in which there are only four inhabitants.



A French-Canadian Housewife at Her Outdoor Bread-Oven, while Her Husband Stands Near by, Scythe in Hand.

Promoted to Glory.

WILLIAM AND SAMUEL ORAN, OF FAMISH COVE.

Father and Son Both Taken Away.

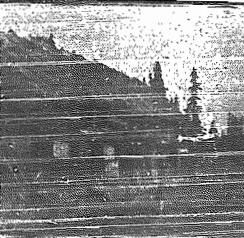
Death has again visited our little harbor and called two souls away. On Saturday morning, June 15th, William Oran passed away to be with Jesus. His son, Samuel, was taken on the following Monday. Brother Oran had been a follower of Christ for six years and in his dying hour he could shout victory through the Blood. His son accepted Christ during his last few days on earth, and when asked if he was afraid to die, he said, "No, he was not afraid to face God."

The funeral service was conducted by Lieutenant Wells on Tuesday. A large number of friends gathered to pay their last respects to the memory of the deceased and an impressive address was given by the Lieutenant, which moved many to tears.—B. S.

The Salaries of Journalists.

\$50,000 a Year.

A good authority says that on morning papers in New York editors-in-chief and managing editors usually receive from \$10,000 to \$15,000 a year. City editors' salaries range from \$4,000



Picturesque and Primitive Quebec. An Old Enchanted Barn as seen at L'Aigle, on the Lower St. Lawrence.

to \$7,500, while telegraph editors receive from \$2,000 to \$2,400. Editorial writers average \$5,000, though a few men pass the \$10,000 mark. Night city editors get about \$4,000 a year. On evening papers the payment is less. For a dramatic critic \$2,000 is good pay, while the art critics and book reviewers earn about \$2,000. The prizes in journalism are considerable. It is said that the greatest yearly income derived by a daily newspaper writer in the United States is given to Mr. Arthur Brisbane, who prepares the highly-seasoned editorials of the Hearst newspapers. He is paid \$50,000 a year.

Good Joke by the Pope.

His Warning Inscription on His Recently Painted Portrait.

A cable despatch to an American paper from Rome, says—

The Pope, who is well known for his good nature, was persuaded a little while back to have his portrait painted. When finished, however, the portrait did not suit him. When the artist showed it to him, he begged His Holiness as an additional favor to select a few words as an inscription. The Pope wrote: "John vi 20."

When the friends of the artist laid up the picture, they found the words: "It is I, be not afraid."

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR A POSTAGE STAMP.

The highest price ever given for a single stamp is \$6,575, which sum was paid by the German Postal Museum in 1902, for a specimen of the 2d blue Mauritius. In 1904, the "Princes of Wales" bought at auction, another specimen of this rare stamp, for \$7,250. The rarest stamp in the world is the one cent British Guiana, 1859, of which only one specimen is known to exist.

Our International News Letter.

SWEDEN.

The Foreign Secretary, accompanied by Mrs. Booth-Tucker conducted the Swedish Congress at Stockholm, from July 6th to 10th, and the Norwegian Congress at Christiania, from July 11th to 14th.

The United Staff Band and Songsters conducted a musical festival in the Kungsholmen State Church of Stockholm a few days ago, this being the first occasion upon which permission has been granted.

Ensign Lundstrom, of Stockholm V., was recently riding his bicycle in one of the main streets of the city opposite the Royal Palace, when he was accosted by a University student, who begged an interview. In the course of the interview he told the officer that he felt he was a sinner, and that he wished to be converted. The Ensign dealt with the young man for some minutes, when suddenly the latter stopped and exclaimed aloud, "I cannot walk any longer, I must be converted; do please, pray with me

HOLLAND.

Commissioner Nicoll installed Commissioner Ridsdel in the Command of Holland, at Amsterdam, on Wednesday, July 3rd.

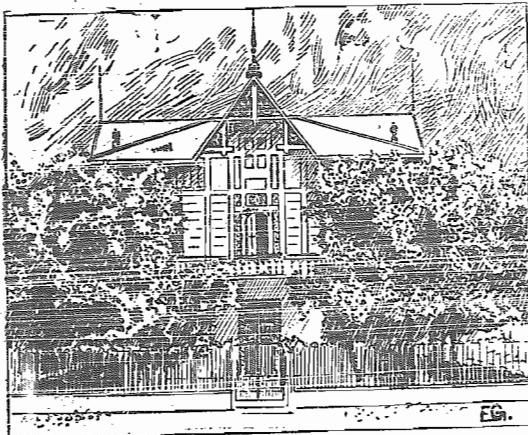
SOUTH AFRICA.

Acting-Commissioner Richards, whilst touring in the North, paid a visit to the Government Experimental Farm, at Rietfonteintjoom, the ancient capital of the Transvaal, and spent a profitable day in inspection. He has also visited the Government Farm at Standerton.

Lieut.-Colonel Johnston has arrived safely at Sali-bury on his return from Cape Town, and is busily occupied in setting out for the various plans and schemes decided upon when he was at Headquarters.

A week or two ago, the Enquiry Department found in South Africa both a Moffatt and a Livingstone, thus outing Stanley, so to speak.

Major Soul reports that the recent



The New Rescue Home at Milan, Italy.

here in the street, for publicly I have sinned, and publicly I wish to pray for pardon and forgiveness." Then he and the Ensign knelt together in the street, facing the windows of the King's Royal Palace, and the student, with evident deep sincerity, confessed his sins and prayed for forgiveness. Passers by looked on with astonishment, but no one intervened, and it is hoped and believed that a real work was done in the heart of the penitent.

A few Sundays ago, at open-air meetings conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Larson, Chief Secretary, in Haga Park, four souls sought salvation at the drum-head during the day.

DENMARK.

At the King's Birthday Anniversary, Acting-Commissioner Sowton, on behalf of the Army in Denmark, sent a congratulatory telegram, and received, by His Majesty's order, a kind reply.

The Commissioner is now on a tour in Sjaellands Division, and good results are reported.

Despite much cold and rainy weather, open-air warfare is being conducted with great success. The other day, in a little town where a cattle show was being held, Major Boysen, assisted by some of his officers, spoke to 800 persons. The open-air collections at a day's meetings held by a corps in the North Jyllands' Division, amounted to 100 Kr.



A Marvellous Sunrise Effect,

From the Summit of Mount Fuji Yama, Japan.

the heat has been very trying of late.

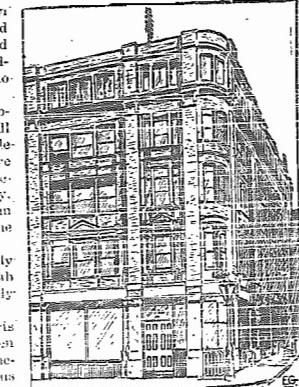
Brigadier Vishram Das, Chief Secretary of the Punjab and North-west Territory, reports that the plague round about Umbala city is dreadful. The people are so alarmed that they prefer remaining in the fields to living in their own homes. The Brigadier adds that in spite of every difficulty, the work is going ahead, and God is helping the officers wonderfully in their zealous labors for the souls and bodies of the natives.

The Advocate-General of Madras recently paid a visit to the Central Training Homes at Royapettah, and was much interested in one of the morning lectures which was being delivered. He also inspected the Rescue Home and appeared to be much impressed.

Staff-Captain Daya Ratna and Adj't. Jaya Veera, recently visited a notorious prisoner who was awaiting execution at Colombo, and had an earnest conversation with him, with a view to his salvation, but the man declared that he would still maintain his faith in Buddhism. His son, however, came to one of our Halls and professed conversion, two days prior to the man's execution.

ITALY.

Lieut.-Colonel Peyron has received a letter from the Chief of the Police at Milan, congratulating the Salvation Army upon the establishment of a Rescue Home in the City, and expressing his opinion that such an insin-



Our New Emigration Offices in London, England.

tuation deserves the approbation of all, and their best wishes for its complete success. The home, he adds, will receive his cordial support, and the police will be glad to send to the institution any fallen women who come into their hands and who are desirous of beginning a new life.

GIBRALTAR.

Staff-Captain Souter has received, from General Fred. Forester-Walker, the Governor-General, a letter, in which he expresses his regret that the Staff-Captain and his wife are leaving the "Rock." Mrs. Souter, he says, will be a real loss to the women amongst whom she has worked so devotedly. The Governor further expresses a hope that Staff-Captain and Mrs. Lieb may find equal opportunities of working for God, and any support he was able to give them, they might rely upon.

JAMAICA.

A remarkable display of good feeling towards the Army was shown by the people of Kingston, Jamaica, on the occasion of the farewell of Major and Mrs. Clifford from the West Indies Territory.

This meeting, conducted by Colonel Lindsay, was the first great public gathering held by the Army since the disaster of January 14th. The most noticeable feature of the assembly was the unfeigned admiration shown by everybody present for the splendid work done by the organization during the dark days following the earthquake. Supporting the Territorial Commander were representatives of all classes, color and creeds. On one side of the Colonel was the Auditor-General (English) of the Colony, on the other was a colored city Councillor. The leading Barrister and Member for the city, the chief Solicitor, merchants, a Rev. Canon and other ministers, vied with men of the Native West Indian Regiment in proclaiming in every way possible, their recognition of the Army's worth.

His Excellency the Governor, the Colonial Secretary and many other prominent people, although unable to be present at the meeting, expressed their sympathy with the Army and their recognition of the Major's work.

JAPAN.

Lieut.-Colonel Tait, who will do six months' special work in Japan, arrived at Tokyo by overland route, on Saturday, in good health.

Missionary Work in Ten Days' Camp Meetings in Alaska.

In Journeyings Oft—Perils of Navigation—Canoeing at Midnight—Enrolments, Dedications, and Conversations.

Writing from Wrangell, Alaska, Adjutant Robert Smith says—

This is my first report to the War Cry since our return from the General's meetings in Vancouver, where we enjoyed seeing and hearing our beloved leader, and where our baby Lucy, Robert Murray, was dedicated to God and the Army by Commissioner Nicoll.

I recently paid a visit to Douglas, where Pro-Captain and Mrs. Quick are in charge. Two children were dedicated, one soldier enrolled, and corps matters attended to, and then I went on to Klawock.

I took a West Coast steamer, and we were going along finely, when suddenly, just as I was about to sit down to breakfast, we struck a rock. Men, porridge, eggs and coffee were all mixed up in indescribable confusion on the floor. The waiter got together his belongings, and ran on deck, asking if she were sinking, but the boat was fixed solidly on the rock, and did not even take in any water. After two hours delay the tide floated us off. On my arrival in Shakan my namesake, Captain Smith, came aboard, and went with me to see the Klawock braves. We got there at midnight, and a canoe hove in sight to carry us ashore. Very soon we were comfortably settled in the officers' quarters. What we need here is an officer to occupy the quarters. Who will volunteer?

Nine local officers were commissioned during our stay, and two souls sought mercy.

Saxman is some three miles south of Ketchikan, and this was the third place I visited. I noticed quite an improvement amongst the soldiers. They have more real Salvationism.

Sergt. Major Johnson and Sergt. Thomas are the ruling spirits here. We enrolled seven new soldiers, held two stirring meetings, and everybody seemed to be happy. We also dedicated three babies to God and the Army. Sergt. and Mrs. Shackinaw were visiting down here, and were quite a help to us in the meeting.

After getting home and painting my house, I was off again to Petersburg, to see Sergt. Major Worthington and his soldiers. Here we enrolled one soldier, commissioned four sergeants, and dedicated four babies. Our Junior work is doing fine, and the Trade Department has been benefited by some \$150 or more by our visit.

So rolls the chariot in Alaska.—Adjutant Robert Smith.

A Presidential Greeting.

"I am glad to shake hands with you, I remember with affection your beloved General, whom I had the honor of entertaining at the White House." This was the kindly greeting of Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, to a representative of the Salvation Army, Major J. G. Gailey, who had been invited by Vice-President Fairbanks, to meet the Chief Executive at the Vice-President's residence in Indianapolis. The President was visiting the city on Memorial Day to decorate a monument to the memory of General Lew-

Ten Days' Camp Meetings in Dufferin Grove.

White Slavery.

Girls Decoyed from New York for Immoral Purposes.

RESCUED BY THE SALVATION ARMY.

On the arrival at Kingston, Jamaica, of one of the R. M. boats from New York recently, word was brought to Salvation Army Headquarters that a woman on board had several girls with her, whom it was suspected were being taken to Colon for immoral purposes.

Early next morning, Colonel Lindsay went aboard, saw the girls, ascertained the facts of the case and invited the girls to leave the woman, offering to intercede for them. Two of the five young women resolved to break away from their proclivities, and were handed over to the care of Mrs. Lindsay.

The Colonel then interviewed the Superintendent of the Steamship Company, and secured their passage back to New York, by a boat leaving next day.

The girls told a sad story. One was a Russian, the other a German—both Jewesses. The Russian, who is quite a young girl, left her native country about three years ago, arriving in America absolutely friendless. Obtaining employment at a cigar factory, she struggled to maintain herself virtuously.

Then came the temptress (also a Jewess) posing as a rich lady, desiring to adopt a daughter, to accompany her about the world. The young girl, ignorant and credulous, believed the story and left her work, starting at once to travel with her supposed benefactress.

On board the steamer she found other girls, and inquiries of them opened her eyes. They had been told they were being taken to a large cigar factory on the Isthmus, where they would earn plenty of money, etc., etc.

After a few scenes with her adopted mother, the truth dawned on the girl.

She became very wretched, and threatened to throw herself overboard. Travelers on board interested themselves in her, and quietly assured her that it would be all right when she got to Kingston, as the Salvation Army would help her. And so it was. She was passed on to the officers of the New York Headquarters, who will do their best for her. The other girl has friends in New York to help her on arrival.

BAND CHAT.

The Glace Bay Band has received from the Trade Department, Toronto, twenty-four summer caps for the Bandsmen. They were away at Sydney and North Sydney recently, helping their comrades there.

We have just started a Band in Collingwood, and have seven instruments already. The Bandsmen are getting along splendidly, and we trust they will be a great help and blessing to our work here. The townspeople are taking great interest in the matter.

A sum of \$50,000 has been handed by the C. P. R. to the Indians at Metlakatla, who have lands surrounding Prince Rupert, as part payment for their interests in the lands, while a similar amount is held in trust for them.

Heavy loss has been caused by thousands of cords of pulpwood being carried over the beams in Grand Riviere, as the result of high water. The lumber swept into the St. Lawrence, but fortunately a large amount of it was jammed up against the Ste. Anne wharf and the shore, and was secured.

Traveling in India is not always comfortable, as the following extract from Colonel Jang Sing's recent notes will show:

"At one stage of our journey we were startled by the cry of snakes, and in the moonlight the writhing reptile disappeared into the jungle. When fording a river later, Staff Captain Anandham, in seeking to find an easier path, got into a black, slimy mud nearly to his waist, and had to be pulled out. On another occasion, after a long trudge over paddy fields under a burning sun, we landed into a village, panting and thirsty, not knowing how we could possibly get a drink, having no drinking vessels with us. To our glad surprise the Munshi of the village, without our asking, gave us as much boiled milk as we could drink. We offered our Salams, thanked God, and went on our way."

War Cry Honor Roll. FIFTEEN YEARS UNBROKEN SERVICE.

One Service a Year.

Maritime Province.

55 Boomers.

ENSIGN MILLER, North Sydney 175
MRS. ENSIGN CORNISH, St.

Johns, 1..... 175
Ensign Lorrie, New Aberdeen..... 129
Capt. Nixon, St. John's II..... 125
Capt. Hargraves, Halifax II..... 125
Capt. Greenslade, Yarmouth..... 120
Lieut. Addie, St. Stephen..... 120
Adjt. Cooper, Glace Bay..... 120
Lieut. Smith, Summerside..... 120
Mrs. Capt. Hargraves, Halifax II 100
Ensign Jaynes, St. John III..... 100
Capt. Hamilton, Moncton..... 100
Lieut. Richards, Moncton..... 100
50 and Over.—Brother Lloyd, Westville; Capt. Bonovon, Kentville; Lieut. Nock, St. John I.; Sgt. Jennings, St. George; Captain Kenney, Summerset.

70 and Over.—Lieutenant Day, St. Georges; Adj't. Mrs. Cooper, Glace Bay; Mrs. Ensign Greep, Amherst; Capt. Redmond, Yarmouth; Sgt. Jewett, St. John V.; Captain Brace, Carlton; Capt. Bassingthwaite, Digby; Capt. Strothard, Bridgetown; Lieut. Smith, Annapolis; Lieutenant Wilson, Dartmouth; Lieut. McElroy, Westport; i.e., shrdly taoibrdoil taoiror ville; Capt. Moore, Inverness.

Over 50.—Adj't. Sparks, Charlottetown; Berlin Boyd, Newcastle; Capt. Stairs, Fairville; Capt. Turner, Sussex; Capt. Newell, Whitney Pier; Capt. Beecroft, Shelburne.
60 Copies.—Lieut. Butler, Capt. McEwan, Stratford; Capt. Patterson, Westville; Sgt. Wilkie, Lunenburg; Capt. Manning, Liverpool; Capt. Condie, Gray, Sackville; Sister Boggs, Amherst; Mrs. Adj't. Gordan, Springhill; Captain Porter, C.C. Mooney, Woodstock; Sister Dow, Campbellton; Sisters Rogers and Watts, St. John I.; Mrs. Ens. Campbell, Ensign Campbell, Sydney Mines; Sgt. Rankin, Glace Bay; Bertha Large, Bertha White, Charlottetown.

Western Province.

London Division.

22 Boomers.

P. SERGT. WARD, London..... 259
Mrs. Taft, Chatham..... 150

Mrs. Capt. Merrett, Woodstock..... 129

Mrs. Sharpe, Ridgeway..... 115

Adj't. Newman, Ingersoll..... 100

Katie Lamb, Ingersoll..... 100

Adj't. Knight, St. Thomas..... 100

10 and Over.—Mrs. Adj't. Walker, Petrolia; Capt. Laub, Lieut. Wales, Goderich; Mrs. Adj't. Knight, St. Thomas; Lt. Allen, London; Mrs. Fells, Woodstock; Lieut. Dobney, Clinton.

9 and Over.—Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia; Capt. Maisley, Windsor; Sister Sunnyside, Stratford; Lieut. Bocock, Blenheim; Mrs. Rook, Forest; Sgt. Moyle, St. Thomas; Alberta Bates, Stratford; Staff-Capt. Goodwin, Windsor.

Hamilton Division.

10 Boomers.

Captain Thompson, Guelph..... 200

Annie Sabine, St. Catharine..... 125

Ensign Gammaidie, Hespeler..... 100

Mrs. Capt. Kerswell, Hamilton II 100

Beth Grier, Hamilton..... 100

Captain Payne, St. Catharine's 75;

Captain Andrew, Captain Peace, Galt, 65; Mrs. King, Hamilton II, 50; Mrs. Griggs, Brantford, 50.

Quebec and East Ontario Province.

15 Boomers.

Lieut. Hedberg, Sherbrooke..... 120

Mrs. Adj't. Bradbury, Picton..... 100

Mrs. Clapp, Picton..... 100

Captain Osmond, Port Hope, 90;

Lieutenant Armstrong, Cornwall, 90;

Captain Oldford, Nanaimo, 80; May Harper, Montreal V, 80; Sister Tillett, Montreal V, 70; Capt. Macwood, Mrs. Holman, Smith's Falls, 70; C.C. Smith, Morrisburg, 60; Capt. Thompson, Lieut. Mercer, Trenton, 60; Mrs. Hides, Sister Vancouver, Montreal I, 60.

Northwest Province.

13 Boomers.

Captain Lidman, Regina..... 125

Captain Austin, Calgary..... 110

Ensign Greco, Fort William..... 100

Sgt. Gray, Saskatoon..... 100

Mrs. Edna Hibbirk, Wetaskiwin 25;

Captain Mirey, Prince Albert, 25;

Captain Plester, Kenora, 70; Sergt. Walsh, Calgary, 70; Adj'tant Scott, Prince Albert, 60.

50 Copies.—Ensign Pearce, Saskatoon; Captain Coleman, Dauphin; Ensign Hall, Captain Johnson, Medicine Hat.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF PUBLICATION SERGEANT AND MRS. ROGERS, OF MONTREAL IV.



Ensign and Mrs. Surry (standing) Commanding Officers of Montreal IV, and Sgt.-Major and Mrs. Rogers (sitting), Long-Service Locals of the Corps. (See Sketch.)

Publication Sergeant Richard Rogers, of Montreal IV., hails from the little Cornish town of Curry. At the age of twenty-four he sought salvation, and four years later received a definite call to join the Salvation Army. To obtain better employment, he moved to Falmouth, and there met his life partner.

Seventeen years ago they decided to come to Canada, and so they sold up all their belongings and made a home for themselves in Montreal. For a while they fought as soldiers of No.

I. corps, and were then transferred to No. IV., as it was nearer to their home.

"Father" Rogers, as he is sometimes called, is a great War Cry boomer, selling on an average 140 papers en-week. He has a son who is a Lieut. in the Army, and all his family are growing up in the fear of the Lord.

Mrs. Rogers is the Recruiting Agent, and is great help to her husband. The Sergeant has just received from the Commissioner a long-service badge for fifteen years' unbroken service as a local officer.—"Bonjour."

Pacific Province.

9 Boomers.

Captain Travis, Victoria..... 130

Captain Richard, Victoria..... 130

Capt. Cook, Annie Annies, Maggie McLean, Fernie, 50; Captain Davison, Grand Forks, 50; Capt. McWilliams, Cranbrook, 40; Lieut. Coonen, Nanaimo, 40; C.C. McMillan, Nanaimo, 30.

Newfoundland Province.

6 Boomers.

Sergt. S. Pyron, St. John's I..... 365

Cadet Ausley, St. John's II..... 175

J.S. S.-M. Gillingham, Twillingate, 110

Lieutenant Ash, St. John's II..... 100

Cadet, St. John's II, 90;

Edel Nosworthy, St. John's II, 45;

Training Home Province.

6 Boomers.

Sergt. Pallatt, Toronto Junction..... 125

Sgt. Moors, Esther Street..... 110

Sgt. Durling, Riverdale..... 100

Lieut. Doherty, Bowmnville, 90;

C.C. Honeychurch, C.C. Pettigrew, Parliament Street, 50.

King Edward as a Guest.

Royal Etiquette.

At dinner the King sits not at the head of the table, but in the centre of one side. This is his custom at home, and the same is observed in all houses where he visits. It is etiquette that only the royal personages should be provided with a menu. But this custom is not invariably observed, for at a banquet which the King gave at the British Embassy in Paris three years ago, and at which President Wilson was present, menus were provided with menus.

If royalty does a lady the honor of paying her a call it is etiquette for the latter to deny herself to all other callers during the visit, and in returning such a call, the visitor must not dream of rising to go until a sign of dismissal be given by her hostess. This rule holds good with all European reigning houses.

Spurgeon and the Little Fish.

A Lesson in Faith.

"The other evening I was riding home after a heavy day's work," said Spurgeon to his students. "I was weary and depressed, when suddenly, as a lightning flash, the word came to me, 'My grace is sufficient for thee.' I came to no end this way. 'My grace is sufficient for thee,' and I said, 'I think it is Lord, and boast not myself so absurdly.' It seemed to make me laugh. It seemed to make me feel little fish, being very thirsty, was troubled about drinking the river dry, and Father Thomas said, 'Drink away, little fish, my stream is sufficient for thee.'

"Let us be great believers. Dismiss all doubts as meaningless, shameful, and even ludicrous. God is infinitely greater than the best faith you can give Him."

The fishing on the Great Lakes this season is reported the best in years. The increase is attributed to the laws of the various states which prohibit fishing in the winter, and summer regulate the size of the mesh of the nets.

Thirty designs have been received from all parts of Canada in the competition for the new Government Departmental building at Ottawa.

There stands upon a hill in the village of Uphill, in the county of Somerset, England, a small and very old church, which is surrounded by caves in which the bones of all kinds of animals have been discovered. This historic place of worship, which looks down upon Uphill Castle and the village itself, was at one time the only place of worship for miles around.

For several years no Sunday services have been held within its walls, and the only time that the public are allowed to worship there is one night in the year—on Christmas eve—when the vicar of Uphill or some other clergyman officiates. There is a footpath leading up the hill to the church, but as the hill is a very steep one, and the distance great, very few people visit the church. It is by order of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners that it is opened to the public once a year.

Curious stories are told regarding this interesting edifice, one of which is to the effect that the church was purposely built on the top of the hill, so that the preacher could feel convinced of the sincerity of the faith of those who accomplished the task of climbing to it. The church has been visited by people from all parts of the world. It is the only building in England—probably in the world—in which Divine service is conducted only once a year.

Fortunes Found in Clams.

The Farm Not Out of Place.

Many valuable pearls have been found in the last five years. One found near Lanning, Iowa, in 1902, was sold in Boston for \$65,000. It was nearly an inch in diameter, flawless, and of the regular "pearl" color.

The "Queen Mary," found the same year and in nearly the same place, is now owned by a Chicago lady, and cost her \$80,000. It is of a lovely pink color, and is somewhat the shape of a cranberry. It was nearly lost to the world, however, as the tired clammer overlooked it when he was sorting over his shells just before his late evening meal. His wife, waiting more or less impatiently for him to finish with the supper cooked in the near-by tent, seated herself upon a pile of "culs," and while idly tossing them about, she noticed something sticking to one of them. A close examination revealed an emerald green pearl partially embedded in the shell. In his joy at the recovery of the fortune he had so carelessly thrown away he declared that she must keep and wear the beautiful jewel, but when a buyer appeared the same evening, and offered her the price of a good farm, a house in town, and enough besides to keep them running, they came to the conclusion that while the jewel might look out of place with her country dress, the farm wouldn't.

The Mount Royal.

"The other evening I was riding home after a heavy day's work," said Spurgeon to his students. "I was weary and depressed, when suddenly, as a lightning flash, the word came to me, 'My grace is sufficient for thee.' I came to no end this way. 'My grace is sufficient for thee,' and I said, 'I think it is Lord, and boast not myself so absurdly.' It seemed to make me laugh. It seemed to make me feel little fish, being very thirsty, was troubled about drinking the river dry, and Father Thomas said, 'Drink away, little fish, my stream is sufficient for thee.'

"Let us be great believers. Dismiss all doubts as meaningless, shameful, and even ludicrous. God is infinitely greater than the best faith you can give Him."

The "Mount Royal," a steamer of the Hudson Bay Company, has been wrecked in the rapids of the Skeena River, about one hundred miles up from the mouth, and six of her crew drowned.

